The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1887.

The Week.

THE Chamber of Commerce of this city on Friday passed a resolution to the effect that "business men of all parties should unite in demanding speedy action by Congress looking to such a reduction of our revenues as will make the income of the nation conform as nearly as practicable to the necessary expenditures of the nation." This demand is certainly not radical. It is not one of those things that set the river on fire. It even strikes one at first sight as rather tepid and commonplace. Yet it contains the thought of a vast majority of the business men of the country, and it is much more weighty than it seems. For if the revenue is to be reduced to the necessary expenditures of the nation, it must be reduced nearly or quite $100,000,000; and in order to reduce it by that amount the tariff must be reduced by at least $50,000,000. But it is not possible to reduce the tariff $50,000,000 without reducing protective duties to an extent greater than was proposed by the Morrison bill of the last Congress, because small tariff reductions (and Mr. Morrison's was very small indeed) tend rather to increase than diminish the revenue. It is only large ones that accomplish the object. All these links in the chain of cause and effect follow the simple resolution adopted by the Chamber of Commerce, provided only that the excise duties on distilled and fermented liquors are maintained. Very few persons are bold enough to advocate a repeal of the whiskey tax or the beer tax. If those are continued in force, the protective tariff must yield at some point, and probably at more than one point. All the non-protective duties except a few were repealed some years ago. Duties on live animals and on food products and fruits are mainly non-protective, but they have been retained in order to fool the farmers and make them believe that their interests were looked after by the tariff sanhedrim. It might be possible to knock off $5,000,000 of revenue here. It might be possible to knock off $15,000,000 by enlargements of the free list, which would not really touch the protective features of the tariff except in appearance. Yet, after reaching in every direction for sources of non-revenue, we shall find it impossible to meet the requirements of the Chamber of Commerce resolution without some decisive cut at protective duties.

Looking about for some lamb to slaughter or some pig to shear, the protectionists have fixed their eyes upon the sugar-planters as the class likely to yield the largest fleece with the least squealing. The revenue from sugar is upwards of $50,000,000; the number of planters is very small. Although they have been reinforced to some extent by the manufacturers of glucose and a few sorghum and beet-root enthusiasts, they amount altogether to a very feeble contingent. Sugar is an article of prime necessity. It enters into the consumption of the poor to almost as great an extent as flour, and, if it could be had free of duty, would be almost as cheap as flour. Accordingly we find such admirable defenders of protection as Senators Sherman, Dawes, and Hiscock advocating a reduction or repeal of the duties on sugar, with a compensating bounty to the growers of cane, beets, etc., at home. The bounty is hardly to be taken seriously. Protectionism could not stand long if it were compelled to defend itself by direct payments from the Treasury. It has held its ground only by concealing the bounties that were really paid. A bounty of $7,000,000 a year to the sugar planters paid by warrants drawn on the Treasury would be a very different thing in appearance from a like bounty paid under the operation of the tariff, although it would be the same thing in fact. A bounty of $17,000,000 to the steel-rail makers, if paid directly from the Treasury, could not last a year. Yet that bounty has been paid during the present year in the indirect method of customs duties. We can think of nothing more likely to expose protectionism to irresistible assaults than the adoption of the bounty system in any single instance. We cannot believe that the high-tariff fraternity will be so short-sighted as to sanction it as part of their scheme of "tariff reform." We are persuaded that they will offer up the sugar planters and the beet and sorghum cranks as a sacrifice without more ado, and be glad to get off so cheaply.

Senator Evarts made, according to the *Tribune*, the "forcible speech" of the Republican meeting on Saturday night. His points were, that election day ought not to be "sneezed at, laughed at, or scoffed at"; that the Republican party is "absolutely united"; that the candidates in this State are "known by their neighbors and beyond the boundaries of their neighborhoods," and that "no suspicion of manipulation attaches" either to them or to the platform; that somebody has said that "one of the candidates was not as great as his father, but who is as great as his father?" and "was the father any greater than his sons at their age?"—that this sneering and "disparagement" and "contumelious comparisons" directed against "a feeble attempt to do honor to Gen. Grant in the person of one who survives him," are very low and bad; that the Republican party has made great progress since 1884; that it has "revolutionized Virginia," and is strong "in North Carolina and other parts of the South"; that it will "carry this State this year," not by force and violence or fraud, but "by suffrage as regulated by the Constitution and the law"; that "every man shall have a right and liberty to vote," and, having voted, his vote shall be counted; that power was transferred to the Democrats in 1884, not because the Democrats had most voters, but because the Republicans lent them votes; that "the general judgment of the American people is that you must vote for your principles and for those who agree with you in principle"; that civil-service reform in Democratic hands is a baby in the hands of a cruel nurse; that the two "great topics" of the day are Labor and Temperance; that these are also "real sentiments, real interests, both of to day and to-morrow"; that "Labor is all within the competency of all our people"; that "it has revolted from the subjugation of the Democratic party," and the Republican party has been "the bolsterer and protector of American industries"; that "the little white and red schoolhouses" are anti-poverty societies, and "the founders of our institutions meant that the culture and development of character, of duty, and of intellect should be supplied equally to the poor and the rich"; that "if you have a pie to divide between six schoolboys, you don't begin by sending half the pie over to another school," and therefore "certainly the voters will not support the Democratic party, whose purpose is first to make a division with Europe before a division is made with Americans"; that even if $100,000,000 too much taxes are raised by the Government, what is this but $1.66 a head per annum, or only three cents a week? We have made this summary as carefully and fairly as we can, and we do not think, as a "forcible speech," it calls for comment. It reads as if it were delivered to very young Americans in a little white and red schoolhouse.

Mr. Evarts may profit by our reminder that his speeches at rural fairs are reported, and that therefore it is necessary to maintain a certain likeness between what he says on those occasions and what he says here in town. The other day, at the Franklinville Fair in Cattaraugus County, speaking to the farmers who are staggering under the burden of tariff prices on everything they buy, with no "protection" for anything they sell, Mr. Evarts did well to be angry about the surplus. He said: "It is a Democratic doctrine that a nation is only half free that is in debt. Now, both political parties feel that if we can show foreign nations that we have paid half our debt, we shall not need standing armies or a great surplus." But here in New York at Chickering Hall on Saturday night he said:

> "The Democrats say that $100,000,000 have been raised by taxation unnecessarily for the support of the Government of the country, and that that unnecessary burden of taxation must be taken off because of its burden. Let us look at the weight and pressure of this hundred millions and see how it agonizes the people who pay it. One hundred million dollars to be paid by 60,000,000 of people is $1.66 a head. [Laughter.] And as there are fifty-two weeks in the year, that is as near as may be three cents a week. What a pressure from taxation upon the people of this country! If this $100,000,000 be wasted or used for corruption, that would be a good reason to prevent its uses and its perversions. But you cannot make this people believe that three cents a week is a groaning oppression that they suffer under."

"Steve" Elkins and "Bob" Ingersoll are out in favor of the Gorman ring in Maryland. As they are Republicans, some surprise is expressed, but there is really nothing surprising about it. The fact that the opponents of Gor-

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man demand reform in government is enough to make the Elkinses and Ingersolls support Gorman, for they have a well-grounded prejudice against reform everywhere. The course of these Blaine Republicans in endorsing a Democratic spoilsman is a fit response to the enthusiastic support of Blaine by 55 out of 60 delegates from the Boston Democratic ring to the recent Massachusetts State Convention. A fellow feeling makes the Boston Maguires feel wondrous kind towards Blaine, and the Elkinses and Ingersolls very sympathetic towards Gorman.

The Maryland Democrats carry on the "assessment" business with a brazen frankness which makes all efforts of Tammany in the same direction appear timid. The following advertisement was published recently in the Baltimore papers:

> Democratic Candidates for any State or Municipal Office who desire to be voted for at either of the Primary Elections to be held, by order of resolutions of the Democratic City Convention, on September 27 or on October 4, 1887, respectively, are hereby notified that, in accordance with the terms of said resolutions, *they are required to inform the Chairman of the Executive Committee, Room 6, Hoen Building, at or before 5 o'clock P. M. Tuesday, September 20, the office for which such person is a candidate, his residence and ward; at which time he will be advised of the amount assessed for the expenses of such elections and the time limited for the payment of the same.*
>
> *Any person failing to comply herewith will not be eligible to be voted for as a candidate, and, if voted for at such election, the votes will not be counted.* FETTER S. HOBLITZELL,
> *Chairman Democratic Executive Committee,*
> JOHN M. DULANY, *Sec.*

Here is a distinct threat to throw out votes cast for any candidate who fails to pay his assessment. The Maryland bosses not only levy a tax on candidates, but they refuse a nomination to any man who declines to pay; and if anybody votes for him after that, they refuse to count the votes. They thus assume power to disfranchise voters as well as to decide upon candidates. And they are so shameless in this outrageous conduct that they advertise it in the newspapers!

The high hand with which the Conservatives carried all their measures at the Springfield meeting of the American Board, and the complete failure of their opponents, would give a wrong impression as to the comparative strength of the two parties to one unacquainted with the history of the denomination for the past twenty years. The truth is, that this fight over the missionary question is but the last of a series in every one of which, up to the present, the Conservatives have been beaten. They have before raised the same cries of alarm, have made the same dire predictions, and have used the same arguments, only to succumb in the end. It is about a score of years since they had to see their denomination lose its distinctive Calvinistic theology in the public recognition of the clear right of an Arminian to take service in its ministry. Ten years ago began the agitation over the right of a Congregational minister to hold the theory of future probation. The Conservatives withstood this with all their might, and were at first as triumphant as they now appear to be; councils at Indian Orchard, at Littleton, and at Quincy refusing to ordain men professing the new view. But those victories were soon followed by an unbroken series of defeats, and the question is no longer even discussed. The Progressives, then, may well argue that the future is theirs on the last issue, just as it has been on the others; and the hard fighting of the Conservatives is but the desperation of men defending their last stronghold after having been driven from all others.

The Nashville (Tenn.) *American* of Friday contains a column of decidedly interesting matter in the shape of "a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenses of the late Prohibition campaign in Davidson County," by the treasurer of the organization which conducted the fight for the amendment. The receipts consist of voluntary contributions from a large number of persons, ranging in size from 25 cents to $100, but mostly in sums not exceeding $5, amounting in the aggregate to $1,205.40, which was afterwards supplemented by the payment of $105.45 by a single person, to meet the balance of the total expenditures of $1,310.85. An itemized account of these expenditures is presented, from bills of $200 for hacks used on election day, and $100 for the rent of a theatre at a Prohibition meeting, down to 40 cents for a broom and sprinkling-pot for use in keeping the headquarters clean, and 30 cents for a pitcher and glass. In short, everybody who contributed anything towards the prosecution of the campaign is given the chance to see exactly how his money was expended.

This is an object lesson in politics which ought to be studied by everybody who is interested in reforming our election system. The statement of the Nashville Prohibition manager is almost without precedent in our politics, except for the similar statement of the Independent National Committee in 1884; but such a report ought to be the invariable rule for all persons intrusted with the disbursement of funds for any organization in any election. Publicity of "campaign expenses" is an essential prerequisite to any thoroughgoing reform of our present corrupt system. A requirement that an itemized statement of all expenditures should be rendered under oath would of itself sweep away the larger part of the bribery and fraud which thrive in secrecy. With the requirement of publicity should be joined a rule limiting the amount which shall be allowed for legitimate expenditures. Then let the State provide for the printing and distribution of the tickets, and thus do away with all excuse for the employment of "workers," and we shall have a system of elections worthy of our theory of government.

A gratifying sign alike of the fading out of the color line in politics and of the growing strength of the non-partisan policy in municipal administration is found in Nashville, Tenn. Disgusted with the rule of party workers, the business men joined hands to elect a government pledged to conduct city affairs on a business basis. Its term is about expiring, and on Tuesday week a mass meeting of citizens was held which renominated the present Mayor, and filled out the ticket with men committed like him to a non partisan administration, including a representative of the negroes. The resolutions declare that experience with the present form of municipal government has demonstrated its superiority; that "all political parties, without distinction of race or color, should participate in the management of our municipal affairs"; that both races ought to be represented in the Council; and that "the management of the city government is business, not politics, and that honesty and capacity are the only qualifications for Councilmen." The Nashville *American*, the leading Democratic newspaper of the city, heartily supports the ticket, and declares that "it may now be regarded as the settled policy of Nashville not to make party politics a feature in city government."

The most creditable thing done by the Knights of Labor at their Minneapolis Convention was the rejection on Monday by a two-thirds majority of a resolution of sympathy with the condemned Anarchists. The resolution offered and voted on was a weak protest against the infliction of capital punishment in general, tapering off with an expression of "sorrow" that the bomb-throwers in Chicago had been condemned to death, and committing the Knights to use every endeavor to secure a commutation of the sentence pronounced upon them. Mr. Powderly made a speech against it, and it was voted down by 150 to 50. This is one of the signs, but not the only one, of the sobering influences that have come over the spirit of their dream since the great Southwestern strike. The Knights are finding out that the United States, although a very large country, is not large enough for three kinds of government at once. Federal government and State government occupy the entire field. When Knight of Labor government seeks room for exercise in the same territory, the field becomes inconveniently crowded. When the Knights gain a realizing sense of this fact, as they seem to be in the way of doing, they will be on a better foundation for usefulness to themselves and others.

There is now a great strike of the book and job compositors of this city, not about wages, but in order to compel the book and job printers to employ nobody but members of Typographical Union No. 6 in their composing rooms, or, in other words, to drive out of their employment every man or woman who does not choose or is not allowed to join the Union, and enable the Union to hunt them like wild animals from one city to another, and prevent their earning their bread without sacrificing their liberty. The employers decline to yield on this point. Nobody questions the right of the compositors to strike for any cause that seems to them good, or to quit any office in which persons are employed who are for any reason objectionable to them. But any employer who, at their dictation or request, drives from his office any person, male or female, for any cause except incompetency or bad character, will not only be guilty of a very base and cruel act, and con-

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nive at a very odious form of tyranny, but may rest assured that from the day he yields he will be a mere cipher in the management of his own business. On the other hand, he may be equally well assured that, if he will have a little patience, and submit to a little temporary loss and inconvenience, he will secure, by firm resistance, such peace and comfort as he has never known. A great improvement will have to take place in the quality of the men who manage trades-unions in this city before employers can either negotiate with them successfully or live in harmony with them. They live by trouble, and prolonged peace is therefore what they most dread.

There has been a great deal of curiosity to know where the funds were coming from to carry out the Mitkiewicz contract with the Chinese Empire. The magnitude of the scheme as darkly disclosed by its promoters was so colossal as to alarm any but the most daring investors. It embraced pretty much every financial and industrial undertaking known to civilized life—banks, railways, telegraphs, steamboats, mines, army and navy contracts, the collection of public revenue, etc., etc. It was a comprehensive plan to civilize an empire of 400,000,000 people by a grand rush. Of course, much money would be required. Mitkiewicz did not have it. Neither did Mr. Wharton Barker, although the latter is reported to be a rich man. Nor could the "Philadelphia Syndicate," whatever it may consist of, be expected to flood the Chinese Empire with capital to the extent indicated without disastrous consequences to the local circulation. The Shanghai *Celestial Empire* of August 19, which seems to be wholly in the Mitkiewicz interest and the possessor of its secrets, supplies the key to this Chinese puzzle. Two articles are directed to the defence of Mitkiewicz and his projects. From one of these, entitled "The Philadelphia Syndicate," it appears that the source of the civilizing fund, as understood in China, or at all events by the Mitkiewicz party there, is the stock of silver dollars in the United States Treasury. What will Mr. Bland say to that? What will Senator Beck think of a "general scramble" for our dollars in the interior of China? Is it for this that our mint has been working during the past nine years on its grist of two millions per month? Mitkiewicz was wise to persuade Li Hung Chang that silver is such a drug in this country that any means of getting rid of it would be speedily embraced, and that we should be only too glad to see the Chinese in their native land, "one and all," civilizing themselves by scrambling for it!

We learn also from the *Celestial Empire* that "the malcontents" are trying to stir up "provincial opposition" to the Philadelphia syndicate by preaching against centralization—very much, we suppose, as opposition might be raised in this country to any good thing on the ground of State rights. But such opposition, we fancy, may be appeased in China as easily as here by a liberal appropriation and a general scramble. It will be very strange if, with three hundred million silver dollars at command, the Viceroy Li cannot silence all malcontents of this description, both native and foreign. We would undertake to put it down for much less. There is another class of opposers who might not be so easily dealt with. These are represented by the *Chinese Times*, a rival newspaper, which has been making insinuations, or, as the *Celestial Empire* puts it, "descending to calumny," in its comments on Mitkiewicz. We should recommend the instant application of the bamboo to all such. The latest news seems to imply that the opposition have triumphed after all, and have got the Mitkiewicz contract rescinded. But the end is not yet, because Mr. Wharton Barker intends to ask Secretary Bayard what he thinks of a Government that breaks its contracts with American citizens. We should hope that Mr. Bayard would be chary in opening a discussion that might lead to embarrassing questions in reference to the treatment of Chinese in the United States. Above all, let him avoid committing himself in respect of the 300,000,000 silver dollars in the Treasury.

The London *Morning Post* has a strange conception of the nature of the fisheries dispute. "The main contention of the Americans," it says, "is that no nation has the right to jurisdiction over the sea beyond a three-mile limit. On the Pacific, America is acting in flat contradiction to any such principle of inter-State comity or treaty rights. British vessels have been arrested far outside of the limit and their captains fined and crews imprisoned. In some cases the vessels and cargoes have been forfeited. America's Pacific claims form an excellent counter argument to America's Atlantic claims, and as such will be of great and direct value to Mr. Chamberlain." The Americans have never denied British jurisdiction beyond the three-mile limit, simply because Great Britain never claimed or asserted such jurisdiction. If such a claim had been asserted in the cod and mackerel fisheries, it would certainly have been contested. The dispute relates altogether to what are called trading privileges on land, the contention on our side being that the right to buy bait and to ship seamen in Canadian territory was among the privileges conferred by British law and proclamation subsequent to the Treaty of 1818, and concurrent with American law and proclamation on the same class of subjects. The headland question, which was once the most fruitful source of contention, has sunk into comparative insignificance, although not wholly lost sight of. The contention on the Pacific Coast is upon grounds so entirely different that the situation on the Atlantic cannot possibly be affected by any decision in that quarter. It is not even known what our contention is in respect of the seal fishery in Behring Sea, the State Department having very judiciously refused to allow its hand to be forced by the Massachusetts fishing interest.

The situation on the European continent has become clearer than it ever has been for many a year. The successive interviews of Count Kálnoky and Signor Crispi with Prince Bismarck at Friedrichsruhe, following upon Emperor William's failure to receive a visit from Czar Alexander at Stettin, are now universally understood and declared to signify a close tightening of the Austro-Italo-German peace alliance, with a turning of front against Russia. That the German Chancellor, in spite of his often repeated declarations that Bulgarian affairs had no concern with his empire, and notwithstanding the harsh utterances of his inspired organs in regard to Alexander of Battenberg and Ferdinand of Coburg, was never inclined to let Russia have her way in the Balkans, could be doubted only by those who forget the importance of the Austro-Hungarian alliance for the security of Germany, and the danger to Austria-Hungary from the subjection of the South Danubian States to the guiding influence of the Muscovite policy. Bismarck, in severely condemning all infringements of the Berlin Treaty, used words implying a condemnation of all interference for which there was no distinct warrant in that compact, and he reckoned upon Austria-Hungary, if not also on Italy and England, for the prevention by force, if need be, of such interference on the part of the Czar.

The statesmen of Russia were probably never deceived by his tactics, which had, nevertheless, for a time a soothing effect upon Russian susceptibilities, while similar diplomatic blandishments were profusely lavished from Berlin upon the nervous moods of the French whenever there was a particular reason for irritation, as in the Schnaebelé affair. And there was also the shadow of the "Three Emperors' Alliance" still lingering on the diplomatic scene, which made some people believe that there was, beneath or above Bismarck's political network, an overruling influence formed by the personal inclination of Kaiser and Czar, to which Bismarck and Kálnoky would have to yield in an emergency. These delusive appearances have now completely vanished. Czar Alexander, losing patience, refuses to continue the rôle of an apparent dupe of an intrigue, and Bismarck has been enabled, by firmly established intimate relations with Austria-Hungary and Italy, to throw off the mask of a friend of Russia in obedience to the will of his master. This new attitude will probably weaken the grip of Russia on Turkey, and strengthen the hands of Ferdinand in Bulgaria, though it may not prevent his overthrow by a conspiracy. But even such an event would not, under the present circumstances, bring Russia a step nearer the end she contemplates in Balkan affairs.

The drift towards looser divorce laws, which shows signs of being arrested in this country, is making itself felt at the antipodes. New South Wales has passed a bill which makes separation for three continuous years sufficient ground for a dissolution of marriage, as also seven years' imprisonment, or habitual drunkenness for two years, which leaves the wife without means of support. The clergy are reported to be up in arms against the bill, and they are trying to secure a veto of the measure by the Government in London,

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SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, October 5, to TUESDAY, October 11, 1887 inclusive.]

DOMESTIC

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND and his party arrived at Chicago on September 5, and were escorted through the streets by a great procession. He made a brief address, gave a public reception, and on October 6 went to Milwaukee. At a dinner given in his honor there he said, in speaking of his office: "There is a patriotic sentiment abroad which, in the midst of all party feeling and all party disappointment, will assert itself, and will insist that the office which stands for the people's will shall, in all its vigor, minister to their prosperity and welfare." October 7 the President went to Madison and was entertained by Postmaster-General Vilas until October 10. Thence he went to St. Paul and Minneapolis. He and Mrs. Cleveland are met everywhere by demonstrative crowds.

The Secretary of the Treasury has approved the course of the Collector of Customs at New York in refusing to release the goods of a number of persons who tried to smuggle them till they had paid the Government the full assessed value thereof.

A disease thought to be yellow fever made its appearance at Tampa, Fla., October 6. The people were panic-stricken and many fled. The Secretary of the Treasury granted the use of Government tents for the sick, and precautions were taken to prevent the spread of the disease. There have been several deaths, and a considerable number of people are sick, but it was subsequently reported that the disease is not yellow fever, but dengue fever.

Judge Bond in the United States Circuit Court, sitting at Richmond, Va., rendered a decision October 7 that the act of the last Virginia Legislature called the "Coupon Crusher," which provides for instituting suits against persons tendering coupons in payment of taxes, is unconstitutional and void. He granted a perpetual injunction restraining the State from bringing such suits. On the next day he fined Attorney-General Ayres of the State $500 for bringing suits in disobedience of his injunction, and committed him to the custody of the Marshal until the fine is paid, and he fined the Commonwealth's Attorneys of Fauquier and Loudoun Counties for disobeying the same order.

The minority of the members of the Utah Commission have submitted a report, which differs from the report by the majority chiefly in expressing belief in the sincerity of the Mormons' desire, as expressed in the proposed constitution, to abandon polygamy and to punish those guilty of it.

A Mormon conference has been held in Salt Lake City, which adjourned October 9, but no President of the Church was chosen. Wilford Woodruff was sustained as the President of the Twelve Apostles and ex-officio of the Church.

A number of prominent preachers and lay members of the Protestant churches have called a general conference of all evangelical Christians in the United States, to be held under the auspices of the Evangelical Alliance, in Washington December 7-9, to consider the present perils and opportunities of the Christian Church and of the country, and to discuss whether they can be met best by a hearty co-operation of all evangelical Christians, which, without detriment to any denominational interests, will serve the welfare of the whole Church, and what are the best means to secure such coöperation.

The New York Chamber of Commerce, October 6, adopted a resolution "that business men of all parties should unite in demanding speedy action by Congress looking to such a reduction of our revenues as will make the income of the nation conform as nearly as practicable to the necessary expenditures of the nation."

The State Civil-Service Reform Association of Indiana held a meeting at Indianapolis October 7, and in its report said: "We recognize the fact that in Massachusetts, and in some large offices elsewhere, civil-service reform has been maintained and advanced by the President. For this he is entitled to the thanks of the country. But we do not believe that reform by localities is all that ought to be expected, or that the President may distribute reform or spoils according to a sectional demand. In Indiana the administration of the law has been left by President Cleveland in the hands of its declared enemies, and as a consequence it has been rendered inoperative. The President has known the facts, but he has afforded no relief. It is his duty, by the exercise of his power of removal, to restore public confidence that the law will be enforced in spirit and letter."

The Governor of New Hampshire has called the attention of the Legislature to a deficiency of $135,000 in the State Treasury caused by the expenses of its prolonged session. The Judiciary Committee of the House has been investigating charges of bribery made against members, to vote for one or the other of the railroad bills, the discussion of which has chiefly occupied the Legislature.

A Territorial Division Convention of Dakota, at Fargo October 4, was attended by 104 delegates from thirteen counties. Resolutions were passed favoring the plan to submit the question of the division of the Territory to a popular vote in November, and asking for the admission of both divisions into the Union.

Chief-Judge Ruger of the New York Court of Appeals October 6 granted Jacob Sharp a stay of proceedings until the final decision of the Court of Appeals is given in his case, which will be argued October 19.

The Progressive (Socialistic) Labor party held a meeting in Union Square, in this city, on the night of October 8. A disturbance was caused on the outskirts of the crowd by members of the United Labor (the George) party, and an appeal was made to the police by the managers of the meeting. A body of policemen who misunderstood the orders of their officers, attacked the crowd and drove them from the square, causing a riot.

A large meeting was held in Cooper Institute October 5 to welcome Sir Thomas Henry Grattan Esmonde and Arthur O'Connor, members of Parliament who have come to the United States to speak here for the Irish cause.

A large collection of paintings illustrating the life of Gen. Grant are on exhibition in this city for the benefit of the Memorial and Relief Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has bought the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph system, including the wires and the exclusive right of way of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, paying therefor, it is reported, $5,000,000 in Western Union stock, with an annual rental of $60,000 for the use of the railroad telegraph lines and offices. The sale was consummated October 7.

The voluntary-prayers system at Harvard College has worked so well that it is now considered stable. The standard of scholarship required to pass in the classes has been raised by 20 per cent.

A freight train ran into the rear of a passenger train, which was standing still, near Kout, Ind., on the night of October 10. The cars, one of them a sleeping-car, caught fire and as many as ten persons perished. Many more were hurt.

William B. Washburn dropped dead at Springfield, Mass., October 5, while attending the session of the American Board of Foreign Missions. He had long service as a Representative in Congress, was three times Governor of Massachusetts, in 1871, 1872, and 1873, and he succeeded Charles Sumner in the United States Senate. October 6 George James Webb, the well-known teacher of music and choral leader, died, aged about eighty-five, at Orange, N. J. For many years he was Professor in the Boston Academy of Music. On the same day the mother of Thomas Hughes died at the English colony at Rugby, Tenn. Lemuel Bangs, for many years a prominent publisher of religious and school-books in this city, died October 7. Nathaniel L. McCready, President of the Old Dominion Steamship Company, died on October 3 on the Cunard steamship *Etruria*, which reached this port October 8.

Prof. John H. Wheeler, formerly Fellow of the Johns Hopkins University, Professor of Latin in Bowdoin, and Professor of Greek in the University of Virginia, died at Newbury, Vt., October 10.

Thomas C. Manning of Louisiana, United States Minister to Mexico, died suddenly October 11 while on a visit to this city.

FOREIGN.

The recent Bismarck-Crispi interview resulted in a definite alliance between Italy, Germany, and Austria for five years. Italy has full power to take independent action in the Mediterranean, and should Italian interests conflict with those of France or Russia, Italy will rely upon the support of Germany and Austria. In an interview Signor Crispi is reported to have said: "Italy, like the other Powers, has reason to fear an advance by Russia towards Constantinople, and she could not permit the Mediterranean to become a Russian lake." When he arrived at Rome, he was met at the railway station by one of his associates in the Cabinet, to whom he said: "I bring peace." The *North German Gazette*, the official paper at Berlin, says: "The interview is a fresh proof of the old and tried friendship existing between the rulers and people of Germany and Italy, and has established the fact that both statesmen have one determination, in conjunction with Austria—to preserve peace and prevent a European war, and in case of necessity to ward it off altogether." In England the principal purpose of the new alliance is thought to be the maintenance of peace next year. *Le Nord*, the Russian organ published at Brussels, says: "Prince Bismarck knows that no European alliance can compensate Germany in the future for hostility on the part of Russia. Signor Crispi, it will be found, has been treated very courteously, but has received recommendations of prudence rather than encouragement to undertake adventures or promises of territorial aggrandizement."

Elections of members of the Sobranye were held in Bulgaria October 9, and 250 Government and 40 Opposition Deputies were chosen. The elections at Sofia were orderly, and all the Government candidates were elected there. Bloody election affrays are reported from several places. In an election riot at Plevna twenty-four persons were killed and thirty wounded. A crowd of citizens made an enthusiastic demonstration on the evening of the election at the palaces of the Premier and Prince Ferdinand. The Government organ declares that the Russo-Turkish negotiations have been labor in vain, and that it should be known once for all that Bulgaria will never be abandoned by the Prince it has chosen. The election provoked severe criticism of the Government by the leaders of the Opposition, a number of arrests were made, and one leader was expelled from the country.

M. de Giers, Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, has written to the Turkish Ambassador to Russia accepting the Porte's proposal to send an Ottoman Commissioner to Bulgaria to act in conjunction with a Russian Lieutenant-Governor of princely rank; but on October 6 M. de Giers declared that nothing could be done towards giving practical shape to any agreement until the Sultan should have summoned Ferdinand to leave Bulgaria, and this the Sultan has not done. The advice of England, Austria, and Italy to him is to abstain from violence. The Moscow *Gazette*, October 7, said that whatever decisions were reached at Friedrichsruhe by Bismarck and Crispi, they will have no influence on the Bulgarian question, which is entirely in the hands of Russia.

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M. Delianoff, the Russian Minister of Public Instruction, is reported to have been dismissed from office because of his rigorous exercise of power over students in the gymnasia, which caused general discontent among the people.

A minor state of siege was declared at Berlin, under the Anti-Socialistic Law, October 5. The sale of certain newspapers was prohibited on the streets, and the editor of the *Reichsfreund* was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for publishing an article sharply criticising Bismarck.

John Neve, an Anarchist, has been sentenced at Leipsic to fifteen years' penal servitude for "preparing to commit and inciting others to commit high treason, contravening the Explosives Law, circulating forbidden prints, and committing perjury."

A meeting of Socialists and Anarchists was held in London October 7 which adopted a resolution protesting against the sentence of death passed against the Chicago Anarchists. William Morris, the poet, presided, and he said that the Chicago cases showed him how soon the thin veneer of civilization over mere brutality was removed and the human beast exposed.

Two hundred of the homeless, unemployed persons who sleep at night in Trafalgar Square, London, paraded in a body through the principal streets in the West End October 8, and afterwards held a meeting in the square. The speakers described their hardships, and declared that their only means of drawing public attention to their condition was such a demonstration.

The Irish police, in evicting resisting tenants at Gweedore October 5, were so hard pressed that an officer ordered them to prepare to fire upon the crowd. One constable threw down his rifle and declined to obey the order, and it was subsequently reported that a number of others made a similar refusal. The man Callihan, who turned Queen's evidence against his confederates in the murder of Constable Whelehan, in his testimony at Ennis, Ireland, October 6, said that he had been an informer for six years past, and that his expenses had been paid by the Government. On the 8th his confederates, on his testimony, were committed for trial, and bail was refused. An Irish League mass meeting was held at Longford Sunday, and a platform collapsed and a Government reporter was injured. T. M. Healy in a speech said that there would soon be no landlords left in Ireland. He would deal with them in securing their rights as he would in driving rats from a haystack. Several of the suppressed branches of the League in County Cork held meetings on the same day.

The trial of Lord Mayor Sullivan of Dublin and William O'Brien for publishing in the papers controlled by them reports of meetings of suppressed branches of the National League was begun October 6. Sullivan went to court in his robes of office. The City Marshal, wearing a cocked hat and a sword, led the civic dignitaries in a procession to the court-room along streets thronged by demonstrative people. After the case had been called, a dispute arose between the police and Mr. Sexton, High Sheriff of Dublin, because Sexton wished to place the city sword and mace before the magistrate, which came near provoking a fight. The Court dismissed the case of Sullivan on the ground that the Crown had not proved that the meeting reported in the *Nation* was a meeting of a suppressed branch of the League. On the next day the case of O'Brien was adjourned, pending the appeal to the Superior Court by the Crown in the case against Sullivan. On the day of the Sullivan trial the *Freeman's Journal* published four columns of reports of League meetings held on the preceding Sunday in proclaimed counties. October 8 the *Nation* announced that several influential English and Scotch newspaper proprietors had offered the use of their premises, machinery, and staffs if the Government closes its office in Dublin. The London *Standard* inveighed against the "gross stupidity of the officials," and the *Times* declared the fiasco serious enough to warrant Mr. Balfour's instant return to Ireland.

John Bright, in a letter, published October 5, on the attitude of the Liberals and the government of Ireland, wrote: "I supported Mr. Gladstone's acts of 1881 and 1882 for the suppression of the Land League and disorder in Ireland, and I now support the Government in its efforts to suppress the National League, which is the Land League under another name. My sympathy for Ireland was not born of a faction in a struggle for place and pay. It was as strong as it is now thirty years ago, before Messrs. Gladstone, Harcourt, and Morley, and their noisy followers had a word to say in favor of the Irish tenantry or the sufferings of any portion of the people. Recent events have strengthened my sympathies. . . . I would save the Liberal party, with which I have been much longer associated and for which I have worked more than any of the present acting leaders, from the humiliation with which it is menaced."

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain began a tour of Ireland October 11. In his speeches he declared that the time would come when the tillers of the soil would be its owners. At a town in Ulster, in response to a call for a speech, he said: "With the help of our Liberal Unionist colleagues and the support of the whole Conservative party, we have at all events saved the Union, thereby preserving Great Britain from injury and Ireland from ruin and disaster. Although the danger has been temporarily averted, it seems possible that this great issue will again have to be faced, when a great deal will depend upon the attitude and determination of the men of Ulster."

Mgr. Persico, the Papal delegate to Ireland, in a sermon in Dublin on Sunday, said that he was gratified at the devotion of the Irish to the Pope, which was manifest throughout all Ireland, even including Ulster.

The London *Post* on October 10 intimated that the American-British Fisheries Commissioners would consider the cases of trouble with sealers in Alaskan waters. "America's Pacific claims form an excellent counter argument to America's Atlantic claims," it said, "and as such will be of great and direct value to Mr. Chamberlain." Mr. Putnam and Mr. Angell, the two American Commissioners to act with Secretary Bayard, have been in Washington in consultation with him; and it is declared at Washington, though no official statement has yet been made, that consideration of the cases of captured sealers in the Pacific will not come within the scope of the Fisheries Commission's powers.

It is feared at Shanghai that the British gunboat *Wasp*, from Singapore, was lost in a recent typhoon. A Bavarian steamer was sunk by a collision October 9 on Lake Constance, and a number of passengers were drowned.

A treaty of union has been concluded between the South African Republic and the New Boer Republic. Henceforth they will be one State and under one President. The first Chief Magistrate will be S. J. P. Kruger, who is now President of the South African Republic; but England's formal sanction of the union has not yet been given. The "New Republic," as the Boers call it, was founded in 1885 by freebooters from the Transvaal. It occupies the western part of Zululand, and does not reach the coast. Its area is about 1,800 square miles.

It is reported that the influence of Ayub Khan has so seriously affected the situation in Afghanistan that the Amir's position in Cabul has become one of extreme difficulty, and that he is sending his treasure away.

It was reported October 11 that eight of the associates of Ayub Khan in his flight from Persia had been captured, and that Ayub, accompanied by a few men, was suffering on the frontier from want of water. A later report is that he perished in the desert from wounds received in a recent battle with the Amir's troops.

In a report to the State Department on the production of wheat in India, the United States Consul General at Calcutta declares that the developing of wheat-growing in India depends chiefly on means of transportation to the seaboard, and expresses the opinion that with the cheap native labor and the constantly growing facilities for transportation, India will become a formidable competitor with the United States. During the fiscal year ended March 31, 1886, the area planted in wheat was about 27,500,000 acres, and the total yield 289,000,000 bushels. The export of wheat from British India, the Consul General reports, has increased from 300,000 cwt. in 1868 to 21,000,000 cwt. in 1886, and the increase of 1886 over 1885 is about 5,000,000 cwt.

The negotiations between Italy and France for a treaty of commerce have been unsuccessful, the demands of Italy being inadmissible by France.

It was reported from Massowah October 5 that the Abyssinians had determined to attack the Italians as soon as they emerged from Massowah, and that several skirmishes had already occurred. The Italian Government is making active preparations for a campaign in Abyssinia.

A great military and social scandal was caused in Paris October 7, when Gen. Caffarel was suspended from the position of Chief of the War Department staff, and committed to a military prison to be tried by a council of war for selling civil decorations. A woman and a German were also arrested, and it was reported that Caffarel had been in constant communication with a Prussian nobleman, and that there was fear lest many War Office secrets had been sold to Germany. In the house of Mme. Limousin, the woman who was arrested, there were found about 300 letters to M. Wilson, son-in-law of President Grévy, and others from M. Herbette, Gen. Thibaudin, and Gen. Boulanger. Gen. Ferron, Minister of War, in a speech at Chartres, October 9, said: "You need not anticipate from me the slightest weakness in dealing with faults against honor and discipline. The higher the military position of the guilty parties, the more severely I shall deal with them. The errors of one man do not stain the honor of the whole army. Keep intact the consideration and esteem in which you hold it."

Maurice Strakosch, the opera manager, died in Paris October 9, aged about seventy. He directed the early training of Patti, who is a sister of his wife, and she made her first public appearance under his management.

It was reported October 8 that the Sultan of Morocco, whose death had been announced, was still alive. On October 7, M. Flourens, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, informed the Spanish Ambassador, that France reserved to herself complete liberty of action in defending her interests on the eastern frontier of Morocco, and that if Spain made a military demonstration on the north coast, a French fleet would be sent there.

The stockholders of the Hamburg American Packet Company, at Hamburg October 6, decided to increase their capital stock by 10,000,000 marks to construct two steamers for the New York service, which are expected to be ready by the spring of 1889.

It has been reported and was subsequently denied at Baden-Baden, where the Emperor of Brazil now is, that he has announced his intention of abdicating his throne because of impaired health.

The customs officer at St. Thomas, Ont., October 8, seized a consignment of Louisiana Lottery tickets, and is holding them to receive instructions from Ottawa.

The amendment to the Mexican Constitution permitting the reëlection of the President has been ratified by two-thirds of the States, and is now before Congress for final passage.

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DILEMMA OF THE MASSACHUSETTS INDEPENDENTS.

It is clear from the opinions expressed by the Independents in Massachusetts that it would take very little to cause them to nominate a candidate of their own for the Governorship of the State. The unanimous determination is to strike at the ring which has captured the Democratic party the severest blow possible. To give an overwhelming vote to the Republican candidate is obviously the most direct and practical way of accomplishing this end. But many cannot bring themselves to vote for a man who has proved himself both weak and untrustworthy. Gov. Ames's treatment of the bill exempting soldier veterans from the State Civil-Service Law has aroused in every Independent a feeling of profound contempt. Upon Mr. Ames's nomination for the Governorship last autumn, a member of the Reform Club waited upon him and asked whether he would veto a soldiers' exemption bill should one be brought up again. Mr. Ames in reply asked what the Republican platform said upon the subject, and when he was told that it specifically pledged the party to resist all "open or covert attacks upon the reform," said he would carry out that declaration to its fullest extent. When a few months later such a bill did come before him, he was again waited upon by members of the Reform Club in their private capacity to request him to veto the bill. He showed these gentlemen a veto which he had already prepared and signed, and they went away feeling fully satisfied. They should never have left him until the veto was beyond recall; for as soon as their backs were turned he unhappily met a State Senator who told him that such a veto would lose him 10,000 soldier votes, and he thereupon promptly tore up the veto.

Having to choose between a Republican of this sort and a Democratic demagogue, the Independents naturally hardly know which way to turn. Some of them would actually vote for the Prohibitionist candidate, although they favor only high license combined with local option. Others would not vote at all. In such a state of affairs, it is not surprising that the more aggressive Independents should demand that a citizens' meeting be called to nominate a respectable candidate. The Democrats would probably rejoice in such action, since they have no hope of the Independents' vote being cast for Lovering, and would like to see it switched off from Ames. The Republicans, on the other hand, would probably be angry enough to take pleasure in legislating away, next winter, the late decision of the Supreme Court, which greatly curtails the evils of the Soldiers' Exemption Bill. In short, the surface effects of nominating an Independent candidate would be bad, and the so-called practical men of the two parties would smile in pity at what they would term the fanaticism and impracticability of the Massachusetts Mugwump.

But we trust that the Massachusetts Independents will take no such action, however deep their disappointment may be with both of the existing parties. They must not fall into the state of mind of those Blaine men who think that one use of party organizations is to enable people to give vent to feelings of love or hatred, hope or despair. The object of parties is to win victories at the polls, so as to get certain ideas carried out in administration or legislation. Organizations which have no such expectation, and are merely intended for the mutual edification or comfort of the members, are not parties, but churches. No independent party running tickets of its own could expect to have any influence on politics except that which any man has who preaches the value of virtue and the loathsomeness of vice. They could not elect any candidates of their own, and they would very probably, indirectly and in spite of themselves, aid in the election of the worst candidates of the Republican or Democratic party. This might not be true if they had a broader platform, and one of more general interest, to offer to the public. But the issue they present is a narrow one. It is quite broad enough to stick into the platforms of the great parties, but it is not broad enough to furnish the Independents with a platform of their own. They would be compelled to piece it out with various things besides civil-service reform and administrative purity, about which Independents are either divided or feel with different degrees of warmth; and it would then have that worst defect of a creed, an air of patchwork. Besides this, they would have to set up candidates of various degrees of merit, whom they would be compelled to defend through thick and thin in the usual party fashion, and about whom some of the weaker brethren would probably lie or prevaricate freely, after the manner of the Blaineites. From all this would come first great scandal, and then the utter discredit of the very name of Independent or Reformer.

Moreover, it is needless to point out the risk in these days, when the mass to be moved at every election is so vast, which the reformers or preachers of a new political gospel run in standing up to be counted. The history of the Liberty party, which certain Abolitionists started in Garrison's day, is full of warning and instruction on this point. Their strength lay in their moral force. This force was enormous, and, as the result proved, great enough to tear the Union to pieces. But as a party they were contemptible, and when they went to the polls seemed ridiculous. In fact, the only way for the Independents to make themselves felt in politics is to keep themselves an unknown quantity, and give their help at the polls to the party which is least bad, until the time comes when they will be able to ask the question, Which of the two is the better?

THE BALTIMORE REFORMERS.

The Baltimore reformers are hard at work under the most trying circumstances. The whole machinery of election is in the hands not simply of their opponents, but of unscrupulous partisans who stick at nothing to carry their ends. The greatest frauds with which they have to contend are found in the registration list, on which it is estimated there are at least 30,000 illegal names. What illegal registration would not do to carry elections has been done by fraudulent counting of ballots after election, an art in which Higgins, the Treasury Appointment Clerk, and Rasin, the Naval Officer of the port, are said to be special experts. The Reform League has recently succeeded in securing the conviction of ten judges and clerks of election for frauds, but, curiously enough, could get no aid from the police on the trial. These judges are appointed by supervisors who are appointed by the Governor, and they are all of one party. Three grand juries in succession have declared that these supervisors have abused their trust or have been imposed on, but this has had no effect on the Governor, for he continues to select them from one party exclusively.

The organization in Baltimore which presides over the commission of election offences, and with which the reformers are now fighting a hard battle with a fair prospect of success, is, as is well known, patronized, if not directed by, Senator Gorman, who was Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee in the last Presidential campaign, and through whose instrumentality Higgins was given employment in the Treasury and Rasin put into the Naval Office. Now, for some reason or other which nobody that we have heard of has ever been able to give, all attempts to bring home to the President's mind the exact nature and operation of Senator Gorman's machinery in Baltimore have proved ineffectual. The facts have been laid before him more than once by members of the Reform League, including Mr. Cowen, but without making any apparent impression. Higgins still holds his own, and so does Rasin, and so does Thomas, and so do others of the gang, who carry into their operations the authority and weight and immunity derived from the holding of Federal offices. Apparently the reformers have not been able to satisfy the President that the account Senator Gorman has probably given of them, that they are a small knot of cranks or malcontents, who are dissatisfied because they get none of the patronage themselves, is untrue. At all events, he pays no attention to their groans, and receives their remonstrances in more or less impressive silence.

The coming election, therefore, will not only be important for the influence it will have on the local government in Baltimore, but for the influence it will have on the President's mind touching Maryland politics. If the charges made by the Independent Democrats against the Gorman Machine are true, there is a state of things in that city which has probably had no parallel in an old Christian community since the Middle Ages. If it be a fact that "seven men have been appointed to office under city, State, and national governments within a few months, who have taken human life, and that these appointments have not been made by oversight, but in spite of all protest," and that Senator Gorman sees nothing wrong in such a state of things, and has persuaded the President that there is nothing wrong, we shall have to go back to the Merovingian period in France to find a match for Gorman as a Christian politician.

Should the reformers succeed in obtaining a fair vote and count, and should the election result in the defeat of the Gorman Machine, we trust it will be received at the White House as proof which cannot be gainsaid that the time has come to throw Gorman and his agents over-

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board. We do not care what the nature of Gorman's hold on the Administration may be. We know nothing about it. We generally find that even the best informed treat it as a great and insoluble mystery. Some say it is a pledge which Gorman got during the campaign and from which the President cannot honorably depart. But even if it be a pledge, it is a pledge which can only be binding as long as Gorman can show successfully that his methods in Baltimore do not involve offences against social morality and the law of the land. President Cleveland would be the last man to acknowledge that any political promise could compel him to wink at or condone fraud or violence, or to reward men who, when accused of either, had no answer to make, except that their guilt was of long standing, and that their opponents were as bad as they. We take it for granted, therefore, that should the efforts of the good people in Baltimore, who are now trying to rescue their city from this great shame and sorrow, be crowned with success at the polls, President Cleveland will no longer hesitate, no matter at what cost, to rid his Administration of the great stain which Gorman has undoubtedly inflicted on it, and which every additional hour of Gorman deepens.

RELIGIOUS POLITICS.

THE proceedings of the American Board of Foreign Missions at Springfield during the past week have been very interesting and, in some respects, very instructive reading. The Board is a close corporation, that is, an incorporated body of 220 members, who fill their own vacancies, and administer an enormous revenue—about $600,000 per annum—collected in the main from the Congregationalists, but to some extent from the Presbyterians, and used in support of missions to the heathen, chiefly in Africa and Asia. The active work of administration is done by the Secretary and the Prudential Committee, composed of ten members. About three years ago this Prudential Committee began to take the alarm about the "new theology" which seemed to be creeping into the Church from Andover and other places, and more particularly about the opinion that after death everybody will have a second chance of salvation, or, in other words, will pass through a period of probation in the next world before he is finally condemned or absolved. This opinion was thus described by the Rev. Dr. Walker in a speech at Springfield on Thursday:

> "I sit at the feet of an eminent historical instructor, who can correct me if I am in error; but if I have read history aright, this conception of the possibility of divine grace extended in another world to men is as old as the second century of Christian history. It has been entertained by some of the noblest and saintliest fathers of the Christian Church. It pervades to a very great extent the views and conceptions of the noblest representatives of evangelical religion in England and in Germany to-day. It is set forth by men who have done more than any others to roll back the tide of German infidelity during the past thirty years—such names as Tholuck, Lange, and others whom I could name. This I say, then, is no novelty, and it is a simply misleading assertion which has been reiterated and sent broadcast on the wings of almost all our religious journals into the minds and hearts of the members of our churches, innocent as children upon this matter."

So much for its novelty. As to the extent to which it is held in the Congregational churches, Mr. Mackenzie of Cambridge said, speaking on the same day:

> "I am going back to my home to-morrow, and in a Sunday or two we are to take up a collection for this American Board. My people know that I am asking them to give their money to a society which, if I offered myself as a candidate, would spurn me from their doors. (Great applause. 'Hear! Hear!') But I am not a 'new departure' man. I am not any departure man. I hold by the old Gospel and the whole of it. But these brethren of the Prudential Committee would not let me go, if I were young enough to go; they would not let my brother Gordon go. There is not a pastor in a church in old Boston to-day, with possibly one exception, who could go. I ask why the time has not come when we may say, what is good enough for the churches at home is good enough for the churches abroad, and when men shall be judged by their possession of the Gospel—its words and its spirit—and if they are found in an unselfish love willing to teach it, they shall be allowed to teach it."

In fact, all the available testimony seems to show that it is held by at least one-half the professing Christians who subscribe to the funds of the Board, and by all, or nearly all, the younger theologians, of whom Prof. George P. Fisher of Yale College may be considered a fair representative.

Now, the ten members of the Prudential Committee took it into their heads, about three years ago, that this opinion was erroneous; that they knew more about what was to happen to the souls of men hereafter than those who believe in the period of probation, and that they would not allow the doctrine to be communicated to the heathen to whom the Board sent missionaries. They therefore ceased to accept good and regular standing in an orthodox Congregational church as a qualification for missionary work. They made themselves a theological court, and examined the young men who asked for appointment as missionaries touching their views about probation. Any one who believed in probation they rejected, so that they established a state of things in which Prof. Fisher and at least half the Congregational ministers of the United States would be unfit for missionary work, however anxious to engage in it, and in which a heathen introduced into most of the American Congregational churches would hear things which he ought not to hear, and which would be injurious to his soul's health. When they were assailed in this position they fell back on the full Board, and the full Board has sustained them by a majority of 95 to 43.

The Board has filled thirteen vacancies with men who agree with the majority, and has rejected the claim of the probation party—or Progressives, as they call themselves—to any representation on the Board. No political caucus could have done this kind of work more neatly, or with bolder disregard of the wishes of dissentients. The members seem to have asked themselves what would be the use of being a close corporation, and filling their own vacancies, if they had to pay any attention to the protests of non-electors. How they come to know so much of the future life that they need not mind what any other Christian says about it, they have not explained, and yet there is no point in the controversy so important as this. A full revelation of the source of the Board's certainty would probably be an unspeakable gain to the religious world.

This revelation is especially important as touching the management of the missions, because nothing but certain knowledge can excuse the Board for concealing from the heathen the fact that probation is believed in and expected by half at least of the Christians who send the missionaries to them. If the Board *knows* there will be no probation, it ought to justify itself before the world by telling how it knows it. If it does not know it, if its opinions about the matter are of precisely the same value, and no more, as the opinions of those who think there is probation, the concealment of this fact from the heathen is what is called in secular affairs a fraud, which is aggravated by the ignorance and simplicity of those on whom it is practised. That a missionary should, at the outset at least, make no mention to a heathen of the division of Christendom among various denominations is comprehensible and excusable, but that he should, by means of concealment, deceive the heathen as to the opinions held by the very body of Christians who send and pay him, on a point of vital importance to the heathen's spiritual welfare, is something which every system of morality would condemn in the severest terms. That professing Christians should fight stoutly for liberty to practise such a deception, while preaching the Gospel, is a marvellous illustration of the lengths to which pride of opinion, and especially theological opinion, will lead men. Any man who practised analogous deception about the views or interests of the promoters in putting a commercial company on the market, would in some countries go to jail, and in all incur the severest social reprobation. We trust nothing but the necessary restraints of discussion in a professedly religious meeting prevented the Progressives from characterizing the proposals of the Board in the terms which they deserved.

THE BRITISH MINISTRY.

THE British Ministry is apparently on the eve of another "crisis," owing to the failure of the Irish Coercion Bill. The great expectations entertained about the effect of the proclamation of the National League under the act have not been fulfilled. The meetings of the League continue to be held in the proclaimed districts in spite of the efforts of the police to prevent them, and in defiance of the penalty of six months' imprisonment which hangs over all who attend them. Worse still, reports of these proceedings continue to be published in all the newspapers, in defiance of a similar penalty. Wishing to make an example of one of the newspapers, the Government prosecuted Mr. Sullivan, the Lord Mayor of Dublin, for publishing one of these reports in his paper, the *Nation*; but the case broke down before the magistrate on the preliminary examination, for want of proof that the meeting reported was really a meeting of the National League. Then the prosecution of O'Brien for incendiary language hangs fire, for he has appealed, and, pending the appeal, makes more incendiary harangues than ever. Moreover, an attempt to put a Government reporter on the platform at a meeting at Mitchelstown ended in a riot, in which the police fired without orders and killed two unoffending men. Though last, not least, it appears that a moonlight outrage, ending in the murder of a constable, the news of

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which was used very effectively in the House of Commons before an important division on the Coercion Bill by Mr. Balfour, was got up and headed by a man of the lowest character, who had been five years in the pay of the police, and who turned informer as soon as the job was done. The evictions, too, at Bodyke and elsewhere, carried out with the assistance of a large military and police force, sometimes under circumstances of great cruelty, and reported in thoroughly sensational style, have deeply moved the British public, or at all events the democratic portion of it.

These things, combined with the feeble leadership of the Conservative party in the House of Commons last session, with the uncertainty and weakening of the support given to the Ministry by the Liberal Unionists, with the open desertion of such prominent ones as Sir George Trevelyan, Mr. T. W. Russell, and even the Secretary of the Liberal Unionist Association, Mr. Maude, and with the approaching disappearance of Mr. Chamberlain across the Atlantic just when matters are at their worst, have spread a sort of panic through the Conservative ranks. Their writers are, in fact, in this last month's magazines almost throwing up the sponge. Mr. Matthew Arnold, who sang a song of triumph over them last May, confessed sorrowfully in the September *Nineteenth Century* that they have proved a failure. In the October number of the same periodical Mr. Edward Dicey, one of their most ardent eulogists, who also promised great things for them, confesses that although all is not lost, the outlook is very dark indeed. But he has no remedy to offer except the adoption of the name of Conservatives by the Liberal Unionists, and the formation of a coalition Ministry by the entrance of others of their number into the Cabinet. How this will mend matters does not clearly appear. It will not make the Irish more submissive, nor will it do anything to make the Irish policy of the Government more acceptable to the English constituencies, whose growing disgust with coercion is now no longer denied.

But some kind of Cabinet reconstruction appears to be resolved on, and the approaching conference of the Liberal Unionists, at which Lord Hartington is to preside, will probably determine what part they are to play in it Most of them think if he would enter the Cabinet, it would have a wonderful effect on the country, while the despondent Conservatives are equally assured that if Lord Randolph Churchill were put back into his old position of leader of the House, it would restore the fortunes of the Cabinet in Parliament. If nothing satisfactory can be accomplished in this way, it is admitted that the game will be up, and that the Ministry will be unable to face another session of this Parliament, and will have to dissolve

Mr. Dicey's article in the *Nineteenth Century* is very interesting reading as a revelation of the exact nature of the Liberal Unionists' disappointments and deceptions. They were all thoroughly persuaded that home rule threatened the very existence of the Empire, and felt sure that the whole Liberal party would, if not at first, very soon share their fears and abandon Gladstone. Mr. Dicey admits that this was a delusion, that the hold of Gladstone on the bulk of the Liberal party has not been shaken by anything that has occurred, and that those Liberal Unionists who still call themselves Liberals are threatened with total exclusion from public life at the next election. For this reason he advises them to become Tories at once, in name as well as in reality, and thus give themselves a chance of Conservative seats at least. He says very truly that the reasons they give for not going plumply into the Conservative camp are too metaphysical and fine-drawn to be understood or appreciated by the bulk of the voters.

THE CIVIL SERVICE IN FRANCE.

ONE of the complaints against the present republican form of government in France is, that it is a great deal more expensive than its imperial and royal predecessors. This finds expression in a recent number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, a very Orleanist journal, from the pen of M. Cucheval-Clarigny, an old literary workman under the Empire. He starts out with a reference to the good old times of the restoration of the Bourbons in 1814, when the whole force of the Law Department counted only thirty-five officials. To-day, with no more courts or lawyers or notaries, although there are a great many more criminals, the clerical force has increased enormously. The expenses of administering the Government of France have risen in fifty years from two hundred to over seven hundred millions of dollars. The Government of July in eighteen years only added sixty millions to the old outlay, and the Imperial Government in nearly twenty-two years as much more, although it provided railroads and telegraphs and other such important public services. The Republican Legislature has multiplied the number of public employees and has increased their pay. Thus, in the Post-office, where letter-carriers used to receive six dollars a month, of which the first month's pay was retained for the pension fund and three dollars was deducted for the expenses of their oath of office, by 1880 the outlay was just double that of 1869, and in the last six years it has been increased again by fourteen millions of dollars. An annual disbursement for salaries in 1869 of fifty millions of dollars, and in 1876 of fifty-six millions, had grown in 1886 to eighty millions of dollars. Two Commissions have investigated the subject, but, beyond a recommendation to reduce the expenses, nothing has been done.

France still has twenty-six courts of appeal, although before 1789 she got along very well with her fifteen parliaments. Three-fourths of the litigation is now settled in assize courts, in commercial tribunals, and by the prefects, while railroad facilities would make it easy to dispense with a large proportion of the subordinate local courts. The War Department of France holds more than forty million dollars' worth of buildings and building sites, utterly useless for any military purpose, but only serving for an army of officials to take care of; and two-thirds of its small forts, etc., which have been ordered by the Legislature to be abandoned, are still used to furnish luxurious quarters for officers of high rank. Every prefect in France has a sub-prefect to enhance his dignity, without regard to the amount of work to be done, and a council, which only helps to perpetuate that interference of the Government in many strictly local matters which had better be left to the ordinary tribunals. At least two hundred engineers are employed in the prefectures for work that could easily be done by experts engaged in business for others, on better terms and in a better way than by the present force. Naval and army officers on leave could take the place of the large body of civilians employed at navy-yards and forts and arsenals.

France, in claiming for its Government a monopoly of the business of education, according to M. Cucheval-Clarigny, is doing that which does not belong to the task of administering the laws, and is entirely on the wrong tack. Before 1789, in some of the provinces of France there were fewer illiterates than there are to-day. The country was full of schools of all kinds, from the modest parish school to colleges and special scientific schools of a high order of excellence. Education was almost gratuitous, and without expense to the royal treasury or to taxpayers, for all these establishments were supported by old endowments. There was a lively emulation between the universities and the great teaching bodies, the Oratorians, the Jesuits, and the masters from Port Royal, to whose methods modern pedagogy has made little real addition. The Revolution made a clean sweep of all; the buildings were sold, the libraries burned, the masters sent to the scaffold and into exile. Napoleon undertook to restore them, and for this purpose used the resources of the Government. The Republic has put an end to the liberty of instruction which made France famous, and the cities are following the example of the national Government by extravagant outlays; and no sooner are these made than they appeal to the Treasury for enormous sums to complete their college and school buildings and maintain them. The high schools for boys cost $200 and those for girls $300 for each pupil, a sum far beyond the fair average that ought to be thus distributed. Thirty of these schools ought to be suppressed, leaving fifty vigorous establishments, and from these the costly outlay for board and lodging ought to be taken, so that more money could be spent on the proper business of a school—education—and not, as at present, on an army of employees, and in providing for girls and boys luxurious homes, far better than those of their own families. The teachers in the primary schools are condemned to misery by reason of their wretched pay, over 30,000 getting less than $160 a year, over 23,000 less than $200 a year; and the Legislature, so lavish in other directions, refuses the $50,000,000 asked as far back as 1883 for an increase of their salaries.

The Post-office and Telegraph Department exhibits the curious anomaly of an increase of receipts and a diminution of service. In 1886 it cost $30,000,000, and showed a profit of $3,000,000; yet in 1869, with expenses amounting to $12,000,000, it earned a surplus of $4,000,000, a profit of over 25 per cent., and it had established a daily postal service in every commune, paid over $4,000,000 in subsidies for mail service at sea, and had to pay for a great many postal routes by wagon which are now all served without expense by rail. The railroads do for nothing work that saves the Government more than $4,000,000 annually. The post-office and the telegraph services are badly managed in France and fail to meet the public necessities, while the outlay is steadily increasing. To meet the demands, not of the people, but of their representatives in the French Legislature, with a view to increasing their political influence, the number of post-offices and post-office employees steadily increases, and even in Paris the cost of delivering letters in the suburbs is six times the amount of the postage collected for the service. The tax department has been injured by the forced retirement of a large army of old employees, to make room for a vast body of men whose only recommendation was the political influence of members of the Legislature. Instead of securing honesty by rewarding long service, the tendency of late

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years has been to employ new men at low salaries, with increased duties, larger facilities and temptations to dishonesty and inefficiency, and hence an almost universal complaint from taxpayers of annoyances, and from the Treasury of frequent peculations.

Paris is the centre of all the favoritism that has grown out of the necessity of consulting the wishes of members of the Legislature in a matter with which, in England and other well-governed countries, they have nothing to do—the purely administrative business. Thus it is that what used to be merely divisions of this or that department have grown into independent departments, with new officials of all grades, new quarters, and new expenses. The Department of Fine Arts now has its own minister, with a large corps of inspectors, clerks, etc., at a large annual outlay, doing work that was just as well done by a small body of experts in old times. Three new departments have been formed out of the old Department of Finance and Public Works; and, under a Minister of Agriculture, the expenses of the old Division of Forests have increased 40 per cent. and the receipts diminished 20 per cent. In 1869 it produced a revenue of $8,000,000 at an expense of $2,000,000, but in 1883, under a Minister of Agriculture, it yielded less than $6,000,000. In Algiers the expense was doubled, and to-day it is fourfold the receipts. The expenses for the Post-office have increased, from 1875 to 1886, 45 per cent., and its surplus is steadily decreasing, so that the balance in favor is likely soon to disappear altogether. The expense of the Department of Agriculture has increased 8 per cent., and that of the Department of Commerce has doubled in the same period—1875 to 1886—the former costing $144,000 and the latter $110,000, just for bureau expenses, while those of the departments from which these were taken have also increased—30 per cent. for the Treasury and 40 per cent. for the Public Works. In 1886 the Post-office Department in Paris consisted of 5 directors, 15 chiefs of bureau, 35 sub-chiefs, 306 clerks, 40 assistants, 146 second assistants, 72 porters and messengers, and 25 special officers, costing $350,000 in salaries and $75,000 for material used. Besides this item there were special allowances in addition for inspectors, telegraphic instruction, post-offices and telegraph offices in Paris. The Department of Agriculture gives its minister an assistant, three chiefs of division, 10 chiefs of bureau, 5 assistants, and 62 other employees, costing nearly $200,000—$125,000 for salaries, $25,000 for material, and nearly as much for printing. The care of the woods and forests costs about half of the six millions produced by the revenues of the forests still owned by the Government—967,000 hectares (about two and a half million acres). The Department of Commerce paid $2,500,000 in subsidies to the merchant marine, and $500,000 bounties to fisheries, and about $1,000,000 for its other expenses—15 per cent. of it for its office at Paris, $100,000 in salaries, $30,000 for material, and $50,000 for printing. In 1886 it consisted of the Minister, (our secretary), three directors, three sub-directors, fourteen chiefs of bureau, thirteen sub-chiefs, thirty-two clerks, and forty other employees. By making this, as it used to be, a simple bureau of the Department of Public Works, there would be a saving of at least $150,000 a year, and a like saving might be effected by restoring the Post-office and the Forests to the Treasury, Commerce and Agriculture to the Public Works, and thus cutting off three expensive and useless staffs, without detriment to the public service and with a substantial gain to the taxpayer. The Minister of Public Works in 1876 had one chief and one assistant; but, although the Department had lost some important bureaus, which became independent ministries, by 1886 it consisted of 1 chief, 1 assistant, 1 sub-chief, 4 reporters, 4 special clerks, 1 secretary, and 2 assistant secretaries—14 instead of 3 employees. In the same period of ten years there were added 1 director, 3 heads of division, 11 chiefs of bureau, 34 sub-chiefs, and 200 clerks and employees. The Department of Public Instruction in 1869 consisted of 136 employees, in 1876 of 133, and in 1881 of 273, and the expenses had doubled, too, from $100,000 to $200,000. The Department of the Interior and that of Public Works have both found means to increase the number of their employees and the amount of their outlays, without waiting for parliamentary action and in despite of the adverse decree of the Cour des Comptes, the auditing department, which is supposed to hold French officials to a very strict obedience to law. The War Department consists of 24 superior officers, 186 officers or others holding assimilated rank, 204 officers detached for this special duty, 557 civilians, 147 messengers, and an indeterminate number of temporary employees, besides a large force in other bureaus throughout the various branches of the service. The expenses of the central office exceed a million dollars, for salaries, materials, printing, and other outlays. The Navy Department spends $200,000 on its own bureaus and $100,000 on the colonies—which are soon to be assigned to a new department, with a minister and a bureau of its own.

The steady increase of high officials is exhibited in a curious table showing that there are of this class in the Bureau of Manufactures, 15 chiefs for 22 clerks; Bureau of Registration, 36 chiefs for 42 clerks; Bureau of Taxes, 11 chiefs for 19 clerks; Bureau of Agriculture, 31 chiefs for 62 clerks; Bureau of Commerce, 37 chiefs for 72 clerks; Bureau of Fine Arts, 25 chiefs for 65 clerks; Bureau of Religion, 15 chiefs for 31 clerks. Another elaborate series of tables for each department show that all ten have increased in cost from 1876 to 1885 about 55 per cent., from $4,000,000 to $6,500,000.

The question of how far these great offices do their work and that of the Government really well, is also a matter of discussion. The War Department, it is true, sells every now and then its waste paper, 30,000 kilos (about 75,000 pounds) at a time, but this hardly makes any visible diminution of the vast amount of writing crowded in its walls, now by order of Gen. Boulanger closed to the public, no one being allowed to enter the office except by a special permit from the Minister himself. The Navy Department has plenty of work to do in its official correspondence with the fleets and the colonies, although much of its business is disposed of by the maritime prefects, the officers in charge of navy-yards, etc. The Treasury has vastly increased its work in order to keep pace with the growth of the national debt and its wide distribution, the increase of civil and military pensions, and the methods of insuring annuities and other matters of supervision of saving funds, etc., special to French governmental ways. The heads of bureaus and those who have to help the ministers answer questions put to them in the Legislature have plenty to do, but in the Department of the Interior and in that of Justice the clerks are said to have a real El Dorado—plenty of leisure and an abundance of time in which to do the little work that is expected of them. A recent novel by M. Theuriet throws a great deal of light on the occupations of the clerks and high employees of the French Civil Service: playwrights, novel writers, poets, newspaper correspondents, all find time for their literary compositions in office hours, and M. Cucheval-Clarigny gravely adds instances of whist playing, grocery-store keeping, music copying, all carried on by clerks quite openly. Some reform was made by requiring the clerks to work in large apartments, instead of in the small rooms that used to be the paradise of the favored ones, each with its fireplace and its special attendant, and the privacy that enabled every clerk to work for the public in his own way. The excuse that Government work requires solitary and separate quarters will hardly avail when banks and railroads and other great employers of clerical forces require them to work in common, under constant supervision. A porter for every three clerks, separate fires and lights are items that invite expense and risks which may well be avoided in the interest of economy and security.

A serious fault in the French civil service is the absence of any permanent regulation prescribing the conditions of admission, promotion, and retirement upon pension. In all other European countries the number, rank, salary, and other conditions of civil service are regulated by law, creating the *cadre* or skeleton organization; but in France nothing of the sort has yet been successfully adopted, although it was attempted in 1843 and again in 1871. A minister at the head of any department can by simple decree change the organization, create or suppress bureaus, increase the number and alter the amount of the pay of the employees. In 1882 a law was passed to regulate these matters, but in 1884 it was reported to the Legislature that there was no attention paid to it. There is no security in France for the permanency of any of its civil-service employees. In 1848 more than thirty Inspectors General of Public Works were put on the retired list by a new Minister, and in 1853 a law was passed to regulate this, so as to avoid the abuse of the pension which is provided by law for every French employee after a certain term of service; but that is not much of a safeguard at present. The civil pensions have increased over $8,000,000 in the ten years from 1876 to 1886, and the Budget for 1888 adds nearly half a million to meet this heavy outlay. In England there is an annual increase of pay averaging 10 per cent. for the lower and 5 per cent. for the higher class of employees, and this wholesome rule is adopted generally in Europe, thus securing the pecuniary advancement of faithful services without that personal solicitation which is one of the worst features in the French civil service. The uncertainty of the tenure of office is one of the characteristics of the modern republican government of France. Napoleon gave the greatest permanency to all civil offices, and thus secured the efficiency and fidelity of the civil as well as the military army; he established and maintained the irremovable quality of the judiciary, of the clergy, of every branch in turn; but all these barriers against tyranny and hardship have been thrown down by the present Government of France. The civil service has lost much, and the Government has gained nothing. The subordinates lose their courage, the debtor of the Government abuses his claim upon the protection of some member of the Legislature, and votes are gained or lost by favoring the neglect or worse of a poor clerk, who sees his profit in blinking at dishonesty and perhaps in being a party to it.

The important task of gathering the taxes is left largely to old soldiers, and to new recruits gathered from those families in which the service of the State is a tradition. Heads of departments, instead of being chosen from the best employees, are largely appointed out of those in the Paris central offices, on the score of political influence with the members of the Legislature whose votes are thus secured. As far back as 1850, Berryer spoke of the ruinous effect of the public service upon the young men who chose it, instead of risking competition in life in other employment. Energy and capacity are used up in waiting for advancement, and when it does come, it is too often the reward for services other than those done in office. To throw open the

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civil service to the test of public examination is recommended as the solution of the present stagnant condition of the French civil service. It is in use in the choice of residents in hospitals and teachers in high schools, and might well be applied to other departments. To make the period of entering the public service thirty years of age, and of retiring on a pension sixty, with an increase if it is asked for only at sixty-five or seventy, would secure the flower of the nation for its offices. With such a body, a very great reduction in number would prove an inducement to increased efficiency; and an actual exclusion of all political influence in making appointments and promotions would add to the security of the civil service and to the credit of the Legislature. Reform would thus be twofold—below among the workingmen of the Government, and above among those who are intrusted with the high and solemn duty of legislating for the country.

EMPRESS MARIE-LOUISE.

PARIS, September 20, 1887.

THE correspondence of the Empress Marie-Louise, between 1799 and 1847, has just been published in Vienna. The anonymous editor begins his short introduction with the words, "Sic transit gloria mundi." In the memoirs of Prince Metternich are found all the details of the negotiation which ended in the marriage of Napoleon I. with the young Archduchess Marie-Louise, who was only eighteen years old. The Austrian Emperor sacrificed her in order to obtain better conditions from his conqueror; and he does not seem to have suffered too much in making the sacrifice. Archduchesses are not born to gratify the instincts and the wishes of their hearts; they are taught from childhood to obey, to accept without a murmur the husbands that are given them. Marriage is one of their duties, and often a painful duty. When Marie-Louise knew what her fate was to be, she did not protest, and—shall we say, like a heroine, or shall we say, like a good child?—she merely answered: "I am ready to sacrifice myself for my father and for my country." Her feelings must, however, have been very mixed. It was something to be the Empress of France, to be the wife of a man whom friends and enemies represented as a military genius equal to Cæsar or to Alexander. On the other hand, this Cæsar, this Bonaparte, was a usurper; he had always been represented to the young Archduchess as a monster who was not much better than a Robespierre; as a "Robespierre à cheval." He was known to be violent, arbitrary, cruel—the blood of the young Duc d'Enghien was on his hands.

In the volume which has just appeared are found the letters which the Archduchess wrote as a child, and which are addressed to her governess, the Countess of Colloredo. The correspondence begins as early as 1799. The letters are almost all in French, and are full of faults of grammar and of orthography. They are the letters of a very ordinary child—a dry account of her walks, her drives, her amusements, her lessons. She sometimes speaks of Napoleon, and calls him "the Corsican." She makes extracts from Rollin's History, learns nine languages, works at a portfolio for "dear papa," and at a petticoat for "dear mamma"; every country she sees is a pretty country, and every town a pretty town. In 1809 she begins to speak oftener of Napoleon: "Since the divorce of Napoleon I open every number of the Frankfort *Gazette* with the hope of finding the announcement of the new spouse, and I confess this delay gives me involuntary disquietude. I put my fate in the hands of divine Providence, who alone knows what can make us happy. But if my misfortune will have it so, I am ready to sacrifice my individual happiness to the welfare of the State, persuaded as I am that true happiness is only found in the accomplishment of duty, to the prejudice of inclination." This was written while the French Army was in Austria. Marie-Louise gives news of the war to the Countess Colloredo, of the battles around Vienna. She is herself at Buda, and writes May 29, 1809: "Sundays we go to a garden where there are many people, but we have there a horrible spectacle; we see floating in the river half-decomposed and naked Frenchmen." On the 8th of July she writes: "I hope that your prophecy will be realized, and that the House of Austria may rise from its present state; but a secret instinct makes me doubt it, and I have often thought that we are approaching the end of the world, and that the man who oppresses us is the Antichrist." She describes the life of Napoleon at Schönbrunn surrounded by his guards, while Vienna is full of wounded—there are 69,000 of them; all the convents and the hospitals, and even the Imperial Burg, are full of them.

She is still at Buda on October 24, 1809, and I find in a long letter a curious commission to buy for her a "duo pour le piano-forte, dédié à Madame Bonaparte." She is afraid this last name will not please the commissioner, "but, nevertheless, I find this piece charming." On January 10, 1810: "I believe people are naming me as the person who will replace the wife of Napoleon, but they are mistaken, as Napoleon is too much afraid of being refused, and needs still to do us much more harm before he can make such a proposition, and papa is too good to force me on a point of so much importance." The same day she writes to another: "Everybody talks of the divorce of Napoleon. I let it go on and don't care about it. I only pity the poor Princess he may choose, and I am sure that I shall not be the victim of his politics." A few days after (January 23, 1810) she writes again: "I know that at Vienna they are marrying me already with the *great Napoleon*. I hope this will remain mere talk. I thank you for the wishes you form on this subject; I form counter wishes in the hope that it will not take place. If it do, I think that I shall be the only person who will not rejoice at it." Three months afterwards, she writes no longer from Buda, but from Compiègne, and I doubt whether there is anything in the 'Metamorphoses' of Ovid which can compare with this transformation. She thanks her dear Victoire for "the wishes formed on the occasion of her marriage. Heaven has blessed these wishes. May you soon enjoy a happiness equal to the happiness I enjoy" (April 24, 1810). On the 10th of May, 1810, she is at Middleburg. She has seen the ocean for the first time, and picked up shells with the Queen of Westphalia. "Perhaps you are already married," she says to Victoire, "and you enjoy a happiness as unalterable as mine."

In all likelihood, all her letters to her family and friends passed under the eyes of the Imperial police and of the Emperor. This may explain the total absence of any political news in her correspondence, as well as its optimistic character. All the memoirs of the time concur in saying that Napoleon was invariably kind to her. He was proud of his young Archduchess, and when she became a mother he delighted in the young "Roi de Rome" at Prague. She writes June 11, 1812: "You cannot imagine how happy I am in finding myself in the midst of my family, for you know how much I love it; but my happiness is spoiled by my separation from the Emperor. I can only be happy near him." I could cite several such passages, which read at first like the effusions of a tender and loving heart, but which have a certain monotony that raises doubt in the mind. The terrible police of Fouché were probably looking over her shoulder when she wrote, and she was conscious of it. She also wrote such phrases very much in the spirit of a school-girl who writes a *devoir*. Everything was artificial in her, and we must perhaps not blame her too severely when, on the day of trial, this dream of conjugal and motherly love vanished in a moment. As soon as a new duty or the appearance of a new duty was shown her, as soon as her father called for her, she ceased to be the French Empress, she became at once and without a struggle the Austrian Archduchess. She hardly tried to save appearances. She was on her way to join her husband when she was arrested and conducted to Vienna. Napoleon wrote to her and called her back; it was all over—she was an obedient daughter, she was an Austrian. It is said that when Queen Caroline asked her why she had abandoned Napoleon so easily, she defended herself by saying that she had been prevented from joining him. Queen Caroline replied: "My dear, in such a case you must jump through the window"; and Queen Caroline was the most bitter enemy of Napoleon.

It must be said that Marie-Louise had been shamefully abandoned by all the courtiers. She had arrived almost alone with her son at Blois, and afterwards at Rambouillet. There she saw her father, the Emperor Francis, who had no difficulty in convincing her that she would find a suitable asylum in Vienna. She started immediately with her son. Baron de Vitrolles says that at the first moment nobody was surprised—that Bonaparte himself felt that the protection of the Emperor Francis had many advantages for his wife and for his son. He claimed them both in 1815, but they were refused him.

"People," says Vitrolles, "have reproached this Princess for not having sacrificed everything, but they ought not to view in the same way the daughters of kings and the wives of common men. Those who are born near the throne do not find in their education the ordinary sentiments of our families. They learn from infancy that they are condemned to separate themselves from their friends, and to be given away to princes whom they never choose. The sister of Marie-Louise, the Archduchess Léopoldine, died Empress of Brazil, six thousand miles away from her family. Marie-Louise had been a victim offered as a holocaust for the salvation of her house. It would be unfair, in such conditions, to exact from princesses the duties of those who have chosen their destiny, and to exact them to the verge of heroism."

It is, perhaps, not very surprising that Marie-Louise could easily bear to be separated from Napoleon; it is more difficult to understand how she accepted so easily her separation from her son, the King of Rome, who had become the Duke of Reichstadt, remaining in Vienna while Marie-Louise was sent to Parma. The little duchy became her retreat. She was still a sovereign, but her sovereignty was proportioned to her own individuality. She was not long in choosing a favorite, a gentleman belonging to a Würtemberg family, Gen. Count Neipperg. He was over forty, and wore a black patch over one of his eyes, which he had lost in battle. He was handsome, and he became the real administrator of the duchy. She had three children by him, and married him morganatically as soon as the death of Napoleon allowed her to do so.

On July 19, 1821, she writes to the Countess Crenneville:

"I am in a state of great uncertainty. The Piedmont *Gazette* announces so positively the death of the Emperor Napoleon that it is almost impossible for me to doubt it. I confess that I have been greatly shocked by the news. Though I never had for him any strong feeling of any kind, I cannot forget that he is the father of my son, and, instead of ill-treating me, as everybody thinks he did, always showed me great consideration, the only thing one has a right to expect in a political marriage. I am consequently much grieved, and though we ought to congratulate

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ourselves that he has ended his unhappy existence in a Christian manner, I could have desired for him many more years of happiness and of life—provided it was away from me."

Is it not probable that the letters written while she was Empress in France were written under a sentiment of fear, and that the expressions which she then used in speaking of Napoleon were mere forms? We find her real sentiments in this letter written from Parma. She was not made to be the companion of a man of genius, of a wild, strange, extraordinary, terrific man like Napoleon. She was contented with her modest part in Parma, with the polite and insignificant Neipperg; and when Neipperg died she replaced him by another, equally polite, equally insignificant—M. de Bombelles. She was essentially what the Germans call a "Frau," and she was nothing else. She lived till 1847, and the world had completely forgotten her when it heard of her death. History would have ignored her altogether if fortune had not placed her during a few years at the very centre of the great focus which filled the beginning of our century with its lurid and dazzling light.

THE ASCENT OF FUJI-SAN.

C. P. S. S. *Port Victor*, Sept. 14.

JAPAN is already in the background—of the actual horizon at least—and the open, tossing sea beckons us homeward, with foam-tipped fingers. The sun has just set in a glory of yellow light, and Fuji-san, the great sacred mountain, raises its symmetrical purple peak clearly into the evening sky.

Beautiful as this sight is, we can hardly look at it without a too vivid remembrance of the days and nights so lately passed upon its summit, during which I can say most confidently that we did not join the ranks of its worshippers in any sense. Many other mountains in Japan are also dedicated to different gods and goddesses, and pilgrimages to their summits are made yearly by the devout, not to obtain forgiveness for any sin—that idea and the word to express it being almost unknown to both the Buddhist and Shinto worship—but to gain favor touching health, crops, or general mundane prosperity. There is, however, a prayer made frequently on such occasions, which is, in substance, "Purify me from my six roots of evil—the eyes, ears, nose, mouth, touch, and thoughts."

Fuji, the highest mountain in Japan (according to the latest measurements being about 12,400 feet in height), is dedicated to the goddess Ko-no hana saku-ya himé, and it is thronged with pilgrims all summer. Until the revolution of 1868, which changed so many old customs and prejudices, foreigners were not allowed to ascend this great peak, as they were looked upon in the light of mere beasts. Neither were women permitted to go higher than the sixth station. If any luckless pilgrim made the great mistake of dying upon the summit, after his laborious climb, it was an indication from the gods that he was too wicked to live—his criminality was proved by his death at the very shrine of an avenging goddess.

These superstitions have not at this day quite as firm a hold upon the minds of the people as formerly, but the pilgrimages are made almost as constantly as ever. All of the inhabitants of every village are supposed to ascend some sacred mountain annually. But as this is impracticable, a selection is made from year to year, and those chosen to go have their names and the villages from which they come inscribed upon banners, which are adorned by an outline of the mountain to be climbed. Fuji is easily recognized—its exceeding regularity taking the shape of a truncated cone—and the banners of its pilgrims adorn all the tea-houses and stations upon and near the mountain. It was not, however, solely for purposes of devotion that Prof. Todd and his party made the ascent of this frowning peak after the eclipse was over. In 1879 an elderly gentleman, Uriah A. Boyden, died, leaving his fortune of over $200,000 for the purpose of carrying on researches into the properties of caloric, and publishing the results of such investigations. As this subject seemed somewhat vague, and those who were consulted as being supposed to know the most of it seemed to know very little, the trustees, after struggling with this unpromising department a proper length of time quite without success, felt themselves at liberty to turn to the second provision of the will. This was, in effect, that, failing with reference to caloric, those having the money in charge should devote it to the construction and maintenance of an astronomical observatory on some mountain peak. If the trustees did not consider the sum of money sufficient for the purpose, Mr. Boyden directed that it should be allowed to accumulate until it became large enough—or any one might add to the original sum, with the same object in view. After a time Harvard College added $100,000 to the bequest, and the whole was put into the hands of the Trustees and Fellows of the University. The two combined are now known as the Boyden Fund of Harvard College Observatory, in charge of Prof. E. C. Pickering, Director. Already active work has been started in the line of testing various mountain peaks for astronomical purposes.

The lower strata of the atmosphere are too apt to be filled with smoke, clouds, and general unsteadiness, and it is believed that a large proportion of these impediments to satisfactory observations may be avoided by getting above perhaps the lowest third of the air. The eclipse expedition, in charge of Prof. Todd, seemed to give an opportunity for experimenting upon some of the higher Japanese mountains. Accordingly, a sunny morning late in August saw us leaving the train from Tokio at the little seaside station of Kodzu, and taking up our line of march, as it were, in a long procession of jinrikishas. We were fortunate in having with us Dr. Knipping, the celebrated meteorologist of the Imperial Japanese Weather Service, who was detailed by the Department of the Interior to accompany us. He had ascended Fuji already a number of times, and has surveyed and mapped the whole region about the mountain. He is, perhaps, best known to the public by his large map of Japan, published in London in 1879. After a railroad ride of two or three hours, we found ourselves, as I said, starting out from Kodzu in *kurumas* towards the great mountain. The road at first followed the line of the shore, and there were bewitching glimpses of the sparkling water and sandy beach. But we soon turned away from the sea and entered a wide and fertile valley, which held a dashing stream. Past rice-fields at first, and high, wooded hills later on, the stream became more boisterous as the road beside it grew steeper, until, with a backward glance, we could see the whole green vista opening to let in the wide view of gray-blue sea. The road was very fine and smooth, and the ascent gradual though continuous.

All mountain roads and passes have similar features, whether in Switzerland, British Columbia, or Japan. And so all day we wound in and out and around mountain sides, with steep rocks and much greenness above, and precipices descending abruptly to foaming torrents below. Mountains, near at hand and far away, were clothed to their softly rounded summits with long waving grass and low shrubs. Closer to the road the groves of bamboo gave a peculiar beauty to the landscape. The masses of foliage in this wonderfully graceful plant are almost angular in general shape—the whole effect exquisite and airy. We met many companies of travellers, chiefly Japanese, descending the smooth roadway in *kagos*, or small swinging cars, carried by two men. They occupy these cars with much grace and apparent comfort, but to a foreigner the *kago* seems very limited in space. After about twenty-five miles of beautiful views and occasional villages, where fascinating tea-houses refreshed both masters and coolies, we came in time for dinner to the little town of Miyanoshita, which is a favorite summer resort, as well for foreigners as the native Japanese. It is not only very delightfully situated, but has, in addition, baths from a natural spring of hot sulphur water. At this charming spot, with its excellent European hotels, and glimpse of the sea between mountain-peaks, we should have liked to linger, but the next morning's sunrise saw us far on our walk towards Subashiri, at the foot of Fuji.

The distance is called seven *ri*—a *ri* being about two miles and a half. The beauty of this day's walk—through shady bridle-paths, over breezy moorlands, past a few rice-fields and thatched houses in a valley, with a rushing stream all the way—up, up, until the stream was left five hundred feet below us—I can only suggest. The reality was lovely almost beyond description. At length the path began to ascend steeply, and our powers of climbing were put into strong requisition for a time, to reach the top of the O-Tomi togé pass, which is more than a thousand metres in height. From here we had hoped for our first near view of Fuji, but, alas! that sovereign mountain was veiled, as usual, in clouds, and we were forced to content ourselves with looking at the wide expanse of peaceful farming country spread out below, and the masses of soft white cloud which hid our great destination from sight. After lunch on the breezy pass came a pleasant descent into the valley, and through fields abounding in wild flowers and the warm fragrance of grass and grain, we reached the small village of Gotemba. Here another tea-house offered various dainties for the weary traveller, and we set off refreshed for the last stage of our walk—five miles to Subashiri. The only hotel there which will receive foreign guests is the Yonayama, which furnished pleasant hospitality, and a dinner wholly in native style. Many Japanese dishes are really appetizing, but there are others at which it is wisest to look only. The little maids in attendance here were particularly pretty and attentive, and the dinner passed off merrily.

The moon was setting peacefully behind the gigantic shoulder of Fuji himself when we started for his summit the next morning. Twenty-two miles lay between us and the tenth and last station, where we should sleep—and we must be well on our way before sunrise. For the first seven miles we were accompanied by a pack-horse upon which were the heavier instruments, while twelve coolies took the remainder, and our provisions and personal baggage as well. But when the real ascent finally began, the horse was left, and only the coolies took the burdens. With a little pale yellow tea here, as usual, to start upon, and a glance at the hundreds of pilgrim banners hanging in the little building, our procession reorganized itself and started. For a long distance the path lay through the woods—birch trees and beech, and mountain ash, chestnuts, evergreens, and the pretty maples with their many-pointed leaves. Through this greenness the sun shone warmly, glinting down through the foliage upon the flowers below. Over the edge of the path, and the giant roots which often protruded, nodded clusters of purple asters and delicate white wood asters. Monk's-hood grew in rich purple clusters, and tiny bell-like lilies show-

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ed their orange-colored faces above the tall grass. Scarlet seed-vessels, purple seed-vessels, and a great variety of ferns filled this lovely wood. Our own familiarly beautiful maidenhair, with others as delicate, clustered in every available crevice, while a somewhat coarser variety showed seven or eight plumes springing from one root, which, following Japan's universally artistic and decorative tendency, shaped themselves like a low bowl or jar. The sweet little single white rose, which had long since gone to seed at the old castle where the eclipse station had been located, here turned still a few delicate blossoms to the light—side by side with their scarlet hips. The path frequently led us past small temples, many of which were deserted for the season, but, with a sublime trust in all possible travellers, the poor little altars stood exposed, without protection, to every passer-by. In one of these lay various pairs of chop-sticks, above which an inscription in Japanese informed the wayfarer that for the sum of eight *rin*, deposited at the altar, he could carry away a pair of these table luxuries. Many of the *rin* had become rusty in their safe publicity.

So far the ascent of Fuji was idyllic. The temples and tea houses had their thick thatched roofs overgrown with grass and flowers—the path was only easily ascending, and the lights and shadows flickered tenderly around us. But at length we came out from this woodsy shelter, and beheld the indefinite acres of fire-baked lava ahead and around us. The wild wind here blew free, and we saw what lay before us. "Wind swept, sunshine flooded" heights—but frowning and black and pitiless. All the beauty and dreaminess were dropped in a moment, and no poetry remained, but grandeur alone, except where some little flowers of one kind and another, hardily following the cinders, laid their pink cheeks and their white cheeks caressingly against the black lava. Acres and acres of it lay spread around and above. Up, up the great regular cone extended into the sky, black and dull red, with here and there a little dingy snow—probably tons in reality—lying in long ravines straight down from the summit.

I once wrote that the mountains of Ireland were embodied desolation, and bleak and lonely enough they were; but no one can know what real desolateness means until he has been in a volcanic region over which nature has not yet spread her kind mantle of greenery. The last eruption of this cold volcano was in 1709, on which occasion the ashes were six or eight inches deep in Tokio—about sixty miles distant in a straight line. The legend of the mountain says that it arose in a single night, and simultaneously with the birth of Lake Biwa, not far away. The free-blowing wind struck us pleasantly as we emerged from the trees and started over the cinders, and the sky was brilliantly blue. But the wind grew stronger as we went on and up, until it became little short of a hurricane. It swept down into our faces from the highest peak, and seemed intent upon driving us back and downward. Steeper and steeper grew the path; many times there was no path apparent, only huge blocks of irregular lava, offering foothold fit for a chamois or mountain-goat, and each of us took his own course, clambering up and over as best we might. With the increase of the wind to a gale, the way became appallingly steep. Blasts of such fierceness swept down upon us that we had often to crouch low upon the red lava till it had rushed by and on—holding fast lest we should be blown downward over the steep, cruel sharpness of the slopes below. Then suddenly we became enveloped in a soft white cloud. Down it drifted, all around and over us, and its touch was moist and chilly. Many a time, when looking up at the thrilling masses of white cumulus in a summer sky, I have imagined how softly one might repose in their sunny depths, and float through the blue air in an ecstasy. But I wish for that no more.

The cloud around us grew thicker and whiter—we were completely wet through by its moist caresses, and were able to see hardly a yard ahead. The dampness greatly increased the discomfort of the climb, and we were in constant danger of losing the way entirely. So long as we continued in our upward course, we could hardly fail of reaching the summit, but there was danger of missing some of the little stations, which, in spite of their increasing poverty and barrenness, were very comforting. Some of them were closed, the real pilgrim season ending with August; but enough were still occupied to give us tea and a little rest. They are merely huts built of lava blocks, lined inside with rough boards, through the crevices and cracks of which the wind whistled drearily. Banners left by pilgrims decorate the walls and hang from the ceiling, which is barely high enough for a person to stand upright. A fire of charcoal usually burned in a hole in the floor, and as there are no chimneys, and almost never any window or opening other than the entrance, the smoke was stifling. Near the stations the path and ledges of lava were almost covered with the cast-off *waraji*, or straw sandals of the pilgrims.

As we plodded on through the thick white mist, the small tinkle of a bell was frequently borne to us—faint at first, then louder and nearer, as the form of some pilgrim came dimly into view plunging downward through the soft lava of another path. Then the little bell would ring more and more softly, until its sound and his form were swallowed up in the encompassing whiteness. After a time we climbed out of the cloud, and it was a great comfort to come into bright sunshine again, with blue sky above and all the cloud left below. The great ponderous summit looked almost directly over our heads, and a scrap of filmiest cirrus hovered tremblingly above the crest. It fluttered a moment, caught on the mountain by one end, twisted itself from that end in a delicate spiral, stayed one moment as if loath to leave its birthplace, and then floated off, a dainty, highest-air cirrus. Truly it seemed as if we had come into the mighty workshop of the skies.

As the cloud through which we had climbed gradually blew away, the steepness of the path over which we had just come became apparent. Down, down, dizzily, it ran, and above as steeply. We seemed all but hanging in mid-air. Resting on a block of lava until a fierce gust of wind had passed by us, we gathered our forces for the hard pull up to the eighth station, which seemed to be almost overhanging us. Reaching it at length, walking over a carpet of *waraji*, we were met by Dr. Knipping, who, with his usual thoughtfulness, had gone ahead, and had cups of hot chocolate prepared for us, which seemed the most delicious refreshment ever offered to mountain climbers. We were quite rested and ready to proceed when the remainder of our party appeared toiling up to the entrance of the station with great fatigue and disgust depicted upon their faces; they refused to go any further, although we were now only about fifteen hundred feet below the summit. The eighth station consisted of one room, fortunately high enough to stand upright, with a fire burning in one corner, around which crouched a circle of natives, of whom a large proportion seemed to be our own coolies. The air was heavy with smoke, and the idea of spending the night there was far from pleasant; but we finally decided to remain, and, unpacking our *futon*, prepared to sleep as comfortably as might be in the further corner. Just before sunset we put on all our supply of winter garments—for the cold by this time was intense—and stepped outside to see the magnificent panorama spread out below. Far to the right lay the curved seashore and the pale blue sea—then the Hakoné Lake and Mountains, and the range we had crossed by the O-Tomi togé Pass the day before. Three or four clear green lakes, the Nikko Mountains and scores of other peaks, filled the distance, for Fuji stands almost alone in its majestic isolation. Scattered far below us were the remnants of the white cloud through which we had passed. Over all this glorious picture the light of sunset lay softly, while the gigantic shadow of Fuji itself, a dark triangle, rested on the near fields and foothills. One of us at least will never forget it—nor the strange, rare air which had at this height ceased to exhilarate, and only induced a curious and heavy dulness in the head.

That night is an uncomfortable memory—the close room, the stifling smoke, the hanging lamp making a small circle of light over our supper, which was served chiefly in its primeval tins, and the unsupportable heaviness of head which turned into a sharp pain immediately upon lying down. But it was over at last, and the morning looked in at us faintly from the midst of another cloud, thicker and wetter than yesterday's. But we started bravely upward, and became thoroughly drenched within ten minutes. We passed the deserted ninth station very soon, and, keeping on over the wet and slippery lava, arrived at the top in just an hour after starting. The tenth, or summit station, consists of twelve small huts in a row; but the mist was too thick to see anything clearly, and our first care was to secure one of these dwellings for a temporary shelter. Many of them were closed and their owners gone, but enough remained open to give us a small choice. They were all about equally dark and dismal, but any shelter in which to put on dry clothing was welcome; so we very soon arranged for our stay in one of the huts, and that the owner should not allow any chance pilgrims to sleep there. He rebelled somewhat at this last requirement, but finally yielded, and we tried to collect our baskets and *futon* in one corner.

Every motion seemed weighted with lead; the slightest exertion sent the heart-beats far above a hundred; and contemplating the change of soaked and dripping garments for dry ones seemed an effort too great to be accomplished. I had anticipated an increased ease of motion as the air became thinner—that a pleasant lightness might fill the body, which would more than counterbalance a slight oppression on the lungs. And, indeed, when we had reached a height of about eight thousand feet, the air was exceedingly stimulating, and little fatigue resulted from the hard climbing. But above that point this strange heaviness settled down upon us as if the air were made of lead, and to raise a finger meant lifting pounds. There was comparatively little difficulty in breathing, but the increased motion of the heart made living itself almost too great an effort to be continued. After a long time, however, we gradually arranged our baskets and satchels, and found ourselves in dry garments. Resting awhile upon the pile of *futon* after this exertion, I looked about the forlorn little room. The lava blocks outside and the rough boarding within were but poor protection against the cold wind and the drifting fog. There was no window and no chimney, and a slow fire smoked heavily in one corner. Almost over the fire, which he was forced to blow continually through a bamboo tube, crouched the owner and proprietor of all this luxury, curled up on a small fur skin. A few plates and cups on shelves behind him, a kettle trying to boil over the smoke in the corner, and two or three *kakimono* hanging on the wall comprised his worldly goods. He watched me stolidly in my small efforts towards

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order, smoking a tiny Japanese pipe meantime. Creature comforts seemed so far away! I longed dully for warmth, for sunshine, for even a blade of grass—most of all for air to breathe.

In the afternoon the fog began to blow off, and the blue sky appeared in spots, which gradually became larger, until we were left high and clear in sunshine, the fog-cloud drifting away below us. The superb view emerged slowly, and we went out to take a general survey of our surroundings. Immediately below the path which runs along in front of the huts the mountain descends almost perpendicularly, and we lost its slope below in the drifting fog. Following the path for a short distance, we reached a point slightly higher than the station, from which we could look directly down into the great crater, nearly five hundred feet deep. Then the whole immensity of the desolate scene became apparent: the dense white cloud on one side of us, through which distant mountain-tops were slowly lifting themselves, and a strip of silvery ocean emerging far to the east—on the other a steep descent into the mighty crater. Cold, extinct, lifeless, it still showed what awful, irresistible force must once have shaped its gloomy recesses. The lava is everywhere, both black and dull red, and the side facing the north was half covered with heaped-up, grimy snow. Near us stood a little shrine, in front of which the cinders were covered with rusty *rin*, thrown there by devout pilgrims. Indeed, a few of these travellers continued to arrive all day, deposited their *rin*, and apparently made straight for the lower regions again, while their little bells grew fainter as they plunged into the soft lava and hastened down with heavy strides. I must confess that I envied them, and should have been glad to follow. The few steps to the hut seemed miles, even in the fresh wind and bright sunshine. I could scarcely drag myself back, and, after reaching it, I lay down almost too exhausted to speak, with my heart beating more times in a minute than I could count.

The night was brilliantly clear, and the observers were hard at work from sunset until dawn. The wind howled across this lonely mountain-top, and moaned dismally through the crevices in the hut, while the thermometer went continually lower, and half an inch of ice formed on water standing in the poor little room. The sunrise was a glorious spectacle. We were high in air of crystal clearness, while six thousand feet below us rolled an almost level plain of thick cloud—soft, deep, white, extending apparently over all the world except ourselves. Beautiful, remarkable, grand as the scene was, I cannot imagine a more hopeless, desolate, and terrible fate than to be forced to stay on that barren peak, where even the necessary amount of God's own air is denied.

While we were taking our coffee, up over the edge of the path before our door emerged the rest of our party, whom we had left the day before in the eighth station, with coolies pulling them in front and pushing from the rear. Wan, worn, gray, seamed with wrinkles and haggard-eyed, that one night had worked sad changes in our erstwhile jaunty companions. They were disgusted with the mountain, which they declared a fraud and not worth risking their lives for any longer. This spectacle should have impressed us as very pathetic, no doubt, but seemed instead, for some reason, exceedingly funny. However, as they intended to start down again very soon, I prepared to accompany them, the pain and heaviness in my head having become well-nigh insupportable. After descending about four thousand feet, these uncomfortable feelings disappeared almost instantaneously, and looking upward once again, just before plunging into the mass of white cloud below us, we saw our astronomers standing upon the summit, clearly outlined against a sky of deepest blue, and waving their hands to us in farewell.

The downward path is, for most of the way, entirely different from the ascent. The lava is deep and soft, and we found our long sticks of much greater assistance than in the climb. With fresh pairs of *wiraji* over our boots every few hundred feet, we made the descent very rapidly, with waterproofs tightly buttoned against the driving mist. The coolies ahead and the coolies behind became invisible. Each of us seemed to be alone on the black mountain-side. At length we reached the trees, and the delight of being once more in the midst of flowers and verdure was unspeakable. The whole walk was through an enchanted region. The mass of mist was growing slightly thinner, but it lurked in the tree-tops and played at hiding with the shrubs and ferns. It turned all the distance into varying shades of softest gray, through which the trees retreated into regions mysterious and remote. The end of the path merged into a vista of beautiful, indefinite whiteness, and, although the way was now the same as that over which we had passed only a few days before, everything seemed changed. Then, the morning was sunny and warm, and the wood was full of tenderest tints of genial green; now, it was enveloped in a fairy mist, under whose magic fingers even the gnarled old trunks of white birch, and the very flowers at our feet, seemed transfigured. The little deserted temples and shrines looked strangely lonesome this gray day, and the sweet odor of balsam-firs filled the air.

We soon reached the station from which horses are available, and, mounting the heavy, cumbrous pack saddles, we found ourselves jogging onward towards Subashiri, while the last remnants of fog floated off, high above our heads, and a brilliant sunset flooded the earth and sky. How luxurious seemed the little hotel, and how elegant the chairs which were brought, in deference to our curious foreign ideas! And how comfortable to sit down by the *hibachi*, filled with glowing red-hot coals, and feel that we had air to breathe in plenty! There we waited peacefully for the descent of our astronomers, who, in spite of most satisfactory observations and results from their stay on the desolate mountain, were not averse to a return to the creature comforts which could be found even at the Yonayama Hotel in Subashiri.

MABEL LOOMIS TODD.

Correspondence.

MODEL WORKINGMEN'S TOWNS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: An article on Alsatian Cotton Operatives in the *Nation* of September 29, in which allusion is made to the "Mülhausen myth," forcibly reminds me of a similar myth grown up in our own country, which is connected with the town of Pullman, Ill. Just as Mülhausen, Pullman is praised in magazine articles, and even in scientific writings, as a sort of workingmen's paradise, in which the labor problem is said to have been practically solved. These claims are just as little justified as in the case of the European town. Less than two years ago I had occasion to investigate the condition of affairs in Pullman, in the interest of a Chicago daily paper. I found the very same evils which are enumerated in your article as existing in Mülhausen. There was the same overcrowding of dwellings by subletting, although, to be sure, nowhere did forty-two persons occupy four rooms. The chief complaint of the inhabitants of the Illinois model town is, however, the absolute dependence on their employer, the Pullman Company. Not only rents, but also the cost of repairs (which are made without consulting the tenant), are deducted from wages. Leases are terminated at will without the customary legal notice. Complaints about petty chicanery on the part of the agents of the landlord are heard on every side. In short, the Pullman idea is merely the notorious truck-system applied to dwellings instead of groceries. It gives the workingman a very slight increase of material comfort for a tremendous decrease of manliness and independence.—Yours respectfully,

E. BRUNCKEN.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., October 3, 1887.

AN EXPERIMENT IN PRACTICAL PHILANTHROPY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The letter with the above title from Mr. W. T. Sedgwick in the *Nation* of September 29 will give, I fear, a wrong impression. I live within a few rods of the houses to which he refers. They are in the well-to do suburban district of Jamaica Plain. "The miseries of tenement-house life" are the exception in this district. Moreover, the condition of the poor here, in spite of the evils incident to intemperance, has visibly improved within ten years. The new houses, which your correspondent describes, have been, and are still, as fully occupied as other houses of equal rent. If they have not been a distinguished success as an investment, they cannot be called a failure, having netted a safe four per cent. above charges and cost of management, through a period when cautious capitalists had money lying at interest for lower rates. The present agent, a practical man, and well acquainted with real estate, is sanguine that the property can be made to net six per cent. or more. While wealthy people are often quite inconsiderate of sanitary conditions, it is not strange that the poor are apt to ask, Which house is cheap? instead of asking, Which is wholesome?

In saying this I wish heartily to recognize the good intent of the friends who built the houses. If disappointed in the measure of success and appreciation which they hoped for, they may nevertheless, take honest satisfaction in having helped perhaps to increase the healthfulness of their district, as well as in contributing to raise the standard of comfort and decency for the poor. This kind of work is not the less worthy because it is slow and is not at once measured by dollars.

C. F. D.

JAMAICA PLAIN, October 4, 1887.

A POSSIBILITY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The quorum of the English House of Lords consists of three members. The attendance in recent years has often been exceedingly small, and it is quite within the range of possibility for the Duke of Marlborough, the Marquis of Ailesbury, and the Earl of Lonsdale, by attending on an off night, to exhibit the curious and edifying spectacle of the legislation of a great nation being temporarily under the control and direction of social outcasts.

A. B. W.

PHILADELPHIA, October 6, 1887.

PROHIBITION IN THE SOUTH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In all the Southern States prohibition is weakest where the Republicans are strongest. The reason is simple. The Republican party is chiefly supported in the South by the colored laborers, and the Democratic party by the white employers of labor. The latter expect to get all the liquor they want, whatever the law; but, by prohibitory legislation, they hope to prevent the negroes from drinking, and thus to make them, as

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employees, more trustworthy and effective. The negroes understand the situation and vote against prohibition, not only because they want whiskey, but because they don't want the whites to prevent their using it. "De jay bird don't rob his own nes'," is one of their proverbs, and while the decanters are full they will not empty their bottles. No other explanation is required of the recent vote in Texas on the prohibition amendment.

SUE HARRY CLAGETT.

MURRAY, IDAHO.

Notes.

WE think it reasonable to expect that when international copyright among the English-speaking nations is assured, and the competition for authors becomes general, houses having transatlantic branches will possess certain advantages. Announcement is now made that Longmans, Green & Co. of London have established a branch house at No. 15 East Sixteenth Street, in this city, following the example of Routledge, Nelson, Macmillan, Cassell, Warne, etc. Their list of forthcoming publications includes 'Modern Theories of Chemistry,' from the German of Prof. Lothar Meyer; 'Astronomy for Amateurs,' edited by J. A. Westwood Oliver; a 'Text-book of Elementary Biology,' by R. J. Harvey Gibson; 'Educational Ends; or, the Ideal of Personal Development,' by Sophie Bryant, D. Sc. Lond.; 'Studies in Naval History,' biographies, by Prof. J. K. Laughton; 'The Life of the Rt. Hon. Sir Stratford Canning, Viscount Stratford de Redcliffe,' by Stanley Lane-Poole, author of 'Studies in a Mosque' and 'Social Life in Egypt'; 'Tory Democracy; or, Selections from the Speeches and Letters of Lord Randolph Churchill,' edited by Frank Banfield, who also furnishes an essay on the principles of Tory Democracy; 'An Inquiry into Socialism,' by Thomas Kirkup; 'Johnny Nut and the Golden Goose,' from the French of Charles Deulin, by Andrew Lang; and 'From a Garret,' by Mary Kendall, one of the authors of 'That Very Mab.'

Frederick Warne & Co. will issue for the holiday season new illustrated editions of 'Grimm's Fairy Tales' and the 'Arabian Nights.' 'A Modern Hoyle,' by Prof. Hoffmann, is also on their list.

George Routledge & Sons have had translated into English Gérard de Nerval's 'Sylvie,' and will issue it in a form like that of Mérimée's 'Carmen,' with etchings by Rudaux.

Canon Farrar's new volume entitled 'Everyday Christian Life, or Sermons by the Way,' will be published immediately by Thomas Whittaker.

The leading announcement of J. B. Lippincott Co. is the 'Odes and Sonnets of Keats,' illustrated by Will H. Low, in a volume to match his 'Lamia.' It will contain sixteen full-page drawings, and floral embellishments amid the text. Other holiday books in press are Goldsmith's 'Deserted Village,' with etchings by M. M. Taylor; 'Faust: The Legend and the Poem,' by W. S. Walsh, with etchings by Hermann Faber; Miss Wetherell's 'The Wide, Wide World,' with etchings by Frederick Dielman; 'Eudora,' by M. B. M. Toland, illustrated on wood by H. Siddons Mowbray and W. Hamilton Gibson; 'Prince Little Boy, and Other Tales out of Fairyland,' by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, illustrated by F. S. Church and H. Siddons Mowbray; 'Three Poems' (viz.: Gray's "Elegy," Goldsmith's "Deserted Village," and T. Buchanan Read's "The Closing Scene"), illustrated; 'The Sportsman's Paradise; or, the Lake Lands of Canada,' by Dr. B. A. Watson, illustrated; and 'From Pharaoh to Fellah,' by C. Moberley Bell, illustrated. Finally, the same firm has in press 'Construction of Bridges,' by T. Claxton Fidler; 'Botany for Schools and Colleges,' by Annie Chambers-Ketchum; 'Legends of the Susquehanna, and Other Poems,' by Truman H. Purdy; 'Over the Divide, and Other Verses,' by Marion Manville; and sundry novels—'Too Curious,' by Edward J. Goodman; 'The Terra-Cotta Bust,' by Virginia W. Johnson; 'The Duchess,' by the author of 'Molly Bawn'; and 'Country Luck,' by John Habberton. The same firm have arranged with W. & R. Chambers of Edinburgh for the issue of a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopædia. The work is to be thoroughly revised, entirely rewritten, and printed from new stereotype plates. Active collaborators in both countries are busily engaged on the revision, and the first volume is announced for publication early next spring. The work will be copyrighted in both countries.

Charles Scribner's Sons will shortly bring out 'A History of the Christian Church,' by Prof. George P. Fisher of Yale; 'Fifteen Years in Yale Chapel,' discourses by ex-President Noah Porter; 'The Story of the Psalms,' sermons by the Rev. Henry Van Dyke; 'Guatemala: the Land of the Quetzal,' by William T. Brigham, with illustrations from photographs; 'The Modern Vikings,' stories of life and sport in the Norseland, by Prof. H. H. Boyesen; and 'Seth's Brother's Wife,' by Harold Frederic.

'Under Pine and Palm,' poems by Mrs. Frances Mace; 'Fools of Nature,' a novel by Alice Brown; and 'My Old Kentucky Home' and 'The Swanee River,' Stephen Collins Foster's famous negro melodies illustrated, each in a quarto volume, will be issued directly by Ticknor & Co.

In the 'Italian Grammar' by C. H. Grandgent of Harvard University, to be published by D. C. Heath & Co., the author has attempted to put into convenient form and the smallest possible compass all the grammar that the ordinary student of Italian needs—moreover, to make the book represent the Italian language of to-day; the exercises being taken chiefly from reading books lately prepared for Tuscan schools, though as many obsolete forms are given as students of Italian classics will need.

George H. Ellis, Boston, has in press 'Science and Immortality,' a reproduction of the discussion by many eminent scientists on "What Science says about Immortality," which attracted wide attention in the *Christian Register* of April 7. The contributions have been carefully revised by their authors, and have received several notable additions. Biographical notes give a brief outline of the scientific career of the writers.

Lee & Shepard are preparing Scott's 'Bridal of Triermain,' with fourteen full-page illustrations in photogravure, by Percy Macquoid.

T. Y. Crowell & Co. announce for immediate publication 'The Boyhood of Living Authors,' by William H. Rideing, mainly designed for young readers. They will also be the publishers of the Supplement to Mr. William Cushing's 'Initials and Pseudonyms,' early in 1888.

The Johns Hopkins University proposes to issue during the month of November a limited letterpress edition of 'The Teaching of the Apostles,' with a complete facsimile text (from the MS. of the Holy Sepulchre, Convent of the Greek Church, Jerusalem), accompanied by a commentary by Prof. J. Rendel Harris. It has been printed at the Cambridge (England) University Press, and the photographs of the manuscript have been reproduced by the Autotype Company of London. It contains 110 quarto pages of text and commentary and 10 plates, and the price has been fixed at $5. Orders and remittances should be addressed to the Publication Agency of the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Maryland.

Mr. Appleton Morgan's forthcoming 'Shakspere in Fact and in Criticism' (Benjamin & Bell) will contain a chapter dealing with the Donnelly cipher.

'The Life, Journals, and Correspondence of the Rev. Manasseh Cutler, LL.D.,' by his grandchildren William P. and Julia A. Cutler, is in the press of Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati, and should possess a high historical interest and importance. It will make two volumes 8vo, and these will not be stereotyped, the edition being limited.

Payot, Upham & Co., San Francisco, publish this month 'Grape-Culture and Wine-Making in California,' by George Husmann—a practical illustrated manual.

A pleasant announcement in England is 'Aucassin and Nicolette: a Love Story,' edited in Old French and rendered into modern English, with an introduction, glossary, etc., by Mr. F. W. Bourdillon. It will be printed on Dutch hand-made paper and bound in buckram.

In the English shilling series of "Great Writers," issued monthly by Walter Scott, in which lives of Longfellow, Coleridge, Dickens, Rossetti, Dr. Johnson, Darwin, Charlotte Brontë, Carlyle, and Adam Smith have already appeared, Mr. Wm. Rossetti's 'Keats' and Mr. William Sharp's 'Shelley' will be the next volumes; to be followed by Mr. Austin Dobson's 'Goldsmith,' Prof. Blackie's 'Burns,' and books by Mr. Edmund Gosse, Canon Venables, and Prof. Knight.

Charles Scribner's Sons (New York) have published in an elegant volume the Letters of Thackeray which have been running in *Scribner's Magazine* the past year, and of which from time to time we have already expressed our high admiration. It is illustrated with remarkably good portraits and the sketches and facsimiles which appeared with each number, and the volume is as excellent in workmanship as could be made. The collection itself is a most important contribution to English literature, and will endear Thackeray still more to his lovers, and spread the knowledge of his kindliness and honesty more widely, and destroy his reputation for cynicism in the evil sense. Of the wisdom of the publication there is no question; it is a great service to his memory.

The 'Longfellow Prose Birthday Book,' edited by Laura Winthrop Johnson and published by Ticknor & Co., is a very readable collection, and a fair mirror of the poet's intellectual physiognomy. Much of nature is found in it, many poetic similes, not a few pleasant anecdotes, jottings for the commonplace book, etc. The absence of dates leaves one generally in the dark as to what Longfellow is speaking. That this child of the North always shrank from the cold and the winter west wind, for example, is not to be supposed. Under January 19 and 31 we observe a repetition of the same extract.

A very pretty book has resulted from the reduction of F. Hopkinson Smith's 'Well-Worn Roads of Spain, Holland, and Italy' (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). The small duodecimo, with its 121 pages of text in large print, shows how little matter went to the making of the original folio. A number of head and tail-pieces and initial-letter motives adorn the volume. The binding is fresh, simple, and well conceived.

Mr. J. H. Hickcox, in his monthly catalogue of United States Government Publications (Washington, vol. iii., No. 4), remarks on a bill presented too late at the last session of Congress for the establishing of one to three depositories of public documents—adjunct to the National Library—that this library is not and never has been such a depository, its failures to receive being even more conspicuous than its acquisitions. There is not in existence a file of bills and resolutions introduced in Congress, or a collection of the hundreds of maps issued yearly by six bureaus,

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Connecticut has a chief interest in Mr. Henry F. Waters's "Genealogical Gleanings in England" in the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register* for October. The sum of his abstracts of wills, etc., relates to the Disbrow family, eminent on both sides of the water. A valuable letter from Gov. Leete to Samuel Disbrow is among the new pieces. Mr. Waters promises at an early date much information regarding the Whitfields of Connecticut, and of the Holworthys, connections of the Disbrows by marriage.

Mr. W. E. D. Scott concludes in the *Auk* for October his series of papers on the present condition of some of the bird rookeries of the Gulf Coast of Florida, confirming the picture of wholesale devastation and extermination already drawn. Incidentally he reports that the hunting of the loggerhead turtle for food and for its eggs is so overdone—in the breeding season—that in this kingdom also there is every prospect of virtual extinction.

The next issue of *Appalachia* will contain an illustrated article describing a visit to the recently discovered glacier on Mummy Mt., in northern Colorado, by Mr. F. H. Chapin of Hartford, Conn. Mr. Chapin, who has made many Alpine ascents in Switzerland, was the first to pronounce the supposed snow-field a true glacier. He also secured several fine photographs of it.

The *Studio* for August presents its readers with a copy of the only engraving ever made of the portrait group by Sir Joshua Reynolds lately presented to the Metropolitan Museum by Mr. Junius S. Morgan of London. One of the three trustees pictured bears the name of Inigo Jones, and is perhaps of the famous architect's posterity. We cannot agree with the editor in thinking Mrs. Anna Lea Merritt's portrait of Dr. Holmes, also reproduced for this number, "an excellent likeness of the man endeared to us by so many titles."

Has Volapük come to stay? The prospectus of the *Volapük-Almanach für* 1888 alleges that in Germany and Austria alone there are some 20,000 amateurs or masters of this eight-year-old *lingua franca;* and our almanac is a sort of grammar of the language. Moreover, there lies before us a 'Grammar with Vocabularies of Volapük,' by W. A. Seret (Glasgow: Thos. Murray & Son; London: Whittaker & Co.; New York: B. Westermann & Co.), and we read that "Volapük (the Language of the World) was invented by Mr. J. M. Schleyer of Litzelstetten, in Baden, Germany, and published in the year 1880. Since that time it has made rapid progress, and has already gained a firm footing in Germany, Switzerland, Holland, Hungary, Italy, France, Sweden, and especially in Austria and in Syria and Arabia, having been introduced also into Russia (south), America, Asia, and the north of Africa." "Menade bal, püki bal"—or, One mankind, one language—adds the editor. We observe in Mr. Seret's grammar no account of the process of original word-formation and development. The vocabulary fills about 360 pages. A portrait of Schleyer will be found in the *Illustrazione Italiana* for Sept. 25.

At the recent meeting of the British Association, Canon Isaac Taylor, following and extending the investigations of Fick, Geiger, Cuno, Penka, and Schrader, sought to establish the theses that the home of the primitive Aryans was in the Baltic provinces of Russia, and that the Aryans and Finns were originally identical in respect of blood, of language, and of rudimentary civilization. The *Academy* of September 17 gives a good abstract of the paper, which is soon to be printed in full.

In the Bibliothèque des Écoles et des Familles, published in Paris by Hachette, there has just been issued 'La Case de l'Oncle Tom,' by "Mme. Beecher-Stowe," a new and abridged edition, with eighteen illustrations—probably not more fearfully and wonderfully French than the cuts in a recent English edition were English. Has not the time come for an annotated edition of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' with illustrations by some American artist who has studied the American African with loving care—Mr. A. Kappes, for example, or Mr. E. W. Kemble?

The last little volume by M. C. A. Chardenal, 'The Rules of the French Language' (London: Hachette; Boston: Schoenhof) would be almost perfect if it had a suitable index. It is simply a short French grammar, concise and clear, and in every way trustworthy. It could be used as a reference book by any one, by whatever method he might have acquired his French.

The *Nouvelle Revue* for September 15 contains the announcement that M. de Cyon has resigned his position as editor in consequence of his nomination as "délégué du ministère des finances de Russie pour mission spéciale." Mme. Adam will again assume the editorial charge of the *Revue*, which she gave up to M. de Cyon more than a year ago. The same number also announces that a new novel by M. Guy de Maupassant, "Jean et Marie," will be begun in the number for October 15, when "Mensonges," by M. Paul Bourget, now in course of publication, shall have been completed.

The second annual meeting of the New England Association of College and Preparatory Schools is to be held in Boston on the 28th and 29th inst. This association was the first of its kind, the initial meeting having been held in the autumn of 1885. Similar ones have since been formed in New York and Pennsylvania. They represent the natural desire for a more complete unity in the plan of the higher education, and afford opportunity for free interchange of views between collegiate and secondary instructors. The New England Association numbers in its membership nearly all the presidents of the colleges, several of the professors, and upwards of thirty of the principals of the leading academies and high schools which prepare for college. At the approaching meeting Prof. George T. Ladd of Yale will read a paper on "The Place of the Fitting School in American Education," and Mr. Samuel Thurber one on "Aims and Methods in Modern Language Teaching."

—The principal paper in the September Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society is an account of a "Journey in Mantchuria," by H. E. M. James. A special interest attaches to this country, not simply because it is the cradle of the present ruling Chinese dynasty and the recruiting ground for the imperial army, but mainly from the fact that within the past twenty years a tide of Chinese emigration has flowed in of such an extent that the population has risen from between three and five to over twenty millions. This has naturally caused a great change in the country, the Chinese outnumbering the natives twenty to one. In consequence, the Mantchu dress and customs have disappeared, and the language, even, is spoken only in the remote mountain valleys. This is singular, considering the statement made by Sir Thomas Wade, formerly British Minister at Pekin, in the discussion following the reading of the paper before the Society, that "the authorities of all the three eastern provinces were obliged to present their reports to Court in Mantchu as well as in Chinese." He added, also, that "the whole Court at Pekin used the Mantchu language *en famille*." The love of the ruling family for its native country is also shown by the fact that, though they were unsuccessful two centuries ago, on their accession to the throne, in their efforts to abolish the cruel custom of compressing the feet of the women, still, "to this day, no woman with crushed feet may enter the Imperial Court." The climate of Mantchuria is described as delightful, though the pleasures of travelling are much diminished by the midges, which exist in such frightful numbers that even "the ploughmen carry circlets of iron on their heads, on which are stuck pieces of burning touchwood, and pieces of it in their hands as well." The mineral wealth appears to be very great—iron, silver, and gold, as well as coal, being found in considerable quantities. The mining of gold, however, is strictly prohibited by the Government, a man being executed for it the day before Mr. James arrived at Sansing. Notwithstanding this, in the remote districts much gold is washed; but the chief occupation of the people is agriculture, the poppy especially being already so extensively cultivated as not only to have "almost completely ousted the Indian drug" in Mantchuria, but to be supplanting it in northern and central China. All previous writers on this country have told of lofty mountains covered with perpetual snow, but Mr. James ascended the highest peak and found its altitude to be not over 8,000 feet, the whiteness of its summit being caused by the vast quantities of pulverized pumice scattered over it. Among these mountains he met with companies of men, twelve or fifteen strong, searching for the wild ginseng, which is so valuable that one or two roots will repay them for a season's labor, being worth from £10 to £20 an ounce. Other parties were hunting for deer's horns—those which have just sprouted (that is, are about a foot long and full of blood) having a great value for medicinal purposes. He was shown one pair worth more than £50. The great obstacle to the progress of a large part of the country is the organized bands of robbers which infest it. Not only are the towns fortified, but all important shops have high walls and small fortifications to protect them against brigands.

—In 1843 Prof. Elias Loomis closed one of his meteorological studies with a brief suggestion of the interesting results that would follow from the preparation of a year's series of two daily weather charts of the United States. Now we may congratulate this veteran scientist not only on having lived to see and study the object of his early desire, but still more on having revised and systematized a great part of the essays on our weather maps that he has published semi-annually during the last twelve years. The revision appears in a fine quarto memoir as a part of the third volume of investigations published by the National Academy of Sciences, and forms a model of inductive research. An examination of its simple and cautious method, so free from the unwarrantable theorizing that characterizes much of our popular meteorology, would be profitable to the student of any science. Indeed, the student of the history of meteorology, as it has been developed in this country, will perceive in Loomis the successor of Redfield, as he finds in Ferrel the successor of Espy. Redfield said that storm-winds *do* blow around a centre, for he had charted them and discovered this fact of circulation. Espy said that storm-winds *must* blow towards a centre, for his theory taught him that they were impelled by a centripetal force. Fifty years ago there was not sufficient material at hand to settle this question, now open to determination by every schoolboy, and it was not unnatural that our early leaders, each following his own way, came to different conclusions. With fuller physical and mathematical knowledge, and a marvellous array of systematically collected data at hand to-day, it is most gratifying to find that the strongly deductive methods followed by Ferrel receive their clearest confirmation in the results of the purely inductive studies by Loomis. Prof. Loomis states in the introduction to his memoir that other chapters of the revision

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shall follow as rapidly as his strength will permit. Would that his health and long life might depend on nothing less sure than the hearty good wishes of meteorologists the world over.

—Mr. Matthew Hale's address delivered before the New York State Bar Association at Albany, January 19, 1887, on "Needed Reform in the Organization of the Courts," draws attention to the scandalous denial of justice occasioned by the block in the Supreme Court of the United States. "No case can, in the ordinary course, be expected to be heard within four years after an appeal is taken or a writ of error allowed"—a shameful fact, which brings disgrace upon Congress and every member of it. Other more local reforms suggested are an increase of judges to remedy the delay in the New York Court of Appeals, where "the business of the court is over two years behind, and the delay is constantly increasing"; the cutting down of the system of double appeals, "so that upon questions of law in cases appealable to the Court of Appeals, an appeal may be taken directly, in the first instance, to that court"; the abolition of the system of preferring cases on the calendar for trial by legislation; and the abolition of the Court of Oyer and Terminer. Mr. Hale also urges, upon grounds which appear to us sound and sufficient, the adoption of an amendment to the Constitution of New York by which the Legislature might be authorized, in the trial of civil cases, to reduce the number of the jury, to allow "a judgment to be entered upon the verdict of a majority of the jury in case of inability to agree unanimously after a certain number of hours; and to provide that jurymen should not be required by night deliberations to sacrifice their sleep and perhaps their health." Mr. Hale's points are made briefly and well, and they should secure the attention of the bar and the Legislature.

—M. Léon Say, the Academician, political economist, and former Minister of Finance, has given the readers of the September number of *Les Lettres et les Arts* (Chas. Scribner's Sons) a foretaste of the volume on Turgot which he is preparing for Hachette's series of essays on the great writers of France. The article, though called "Les Poésies de Turgot," seems to be but a portion of a more comprehensive view of the subject, for it treats only of his translations from Virgil and Horace; but it is enough to show the great political economist and Minister of Louis XVI. in an entirely unexpected light, as the literary rival, as well as adviser, of the Abbé Delille. Whatever the reader may think of Turgot's theories of what he calls metrical verse for translation from the classic poets, and of the success of his own attempts to put them into practice, he will certainly enjoy the story of his anonymous correspondence with Voltaire upon the subject, which M. Léon Say has told so well. M. Charles d'Héricault, who seems to have abandoned early French poetry since he became director of the *Revue de la Révolution*, begins what may be a very interesting story of that period, "L'Idylle du Prairial," of which the scene is in Lyons just after the surrender of the city to the Republican Army in 1793, and into which he has introduced with much skill representatives of all the varieties of political opinion arrayed against each other at the time. M. Victor Fournel, in "Physionomies disparues: Le Racoleur," gives an account of the personage who corresponded to the English recruiting sergeant under the French monarchy in the last century. For those who are interested in such revivals of the past, this paper, with its numerous reproductions of engravings and handbills of the period, will be found very attractive. Still more so to many will be the long article of M. Antony Valabrègue, "Les Princesses artistes: La Maison de France," which might almost have been called "La Maison d'Orléans," since all that precedes the Orleans princesses occupied but little space. There is a curious medallion portrait, in this introductory part, of the youthful Marie de Médecis, after an engraving on wood attributed to her, and an equally curious picture, in the Romantic style of 1830, of the Duchesse de Berry at Blaye, from a lithograph by herself, and a very amusing account of the peculiar artistic methods of the neglected Queen of Louis XV., Maria Leszczynska; but the interest of the paper is principally in the account of the artistic productions of the daughters and granddaughters of Louis Philippe, from the Princesse Marie, whose statue of Joan of Arc is so well known, and of whom a charming sketch from a design by her teacher of drawing, Ary Scheffer, is given as the frontispiece of the number, to the Princesse Blanche, the daughter of the Duc de Nemours; and the Comtesse de Paris, the daughter of the Duc de Montpensier, and her young daughters. The most spirited of the designs by these princely artists is from a water-color by the Duchesse de Chartres, the daughter of still another son of Louis Philippe, the Prince de Joinville. It is called "Gaffe," and is the very life-like and expressive head of a beautiful dog.

—The history of the bibliography of Oriental studies is a very checkered one. The prospectus of the latest venture in this field is at hand. The journal is to be edited by Prof. August Müller of Königsberg, with the coöperation of several other scholars, and published by H. Reuther's Verlagsbuchhandlung in Berlin. It is to be called *Orientalische Bibliographie;* but we would suggest the *Phœnix* as a much better name for this and its possible successors. We should thus have unity of name to offset, in a measure, the unhappy diversity of plans, editors, and publishers of the works devoted to this subject. Almost since its very foundation, the German Oriental Society has labored and agonized to produce a series of scientific annual reports on the progress of Oriental studies which should be complete on the one hand, and prompt on the other. A history of these efforts is given by Gildemeister (*Zeitschrift der Deutschen Morgenländischen Gesellschaft*, vol. xxxviii.), and is amusing or pathetic as you choose to look at it. He calls it a "Tragedy," and ends the first section (or "act"?) with the words: "If the reports are to be prompt, they cannot be complete; if they are to be complete, they cannot be prompt." Such as they were, however—often tardy and fragmentary, and yet admirable in plan and execution—reports were rendered for most of the years from 1846 to 1881. Meantime, the extremely valuable and convenient little annual of Friederici, the *Bibliotheca Orientalis*, had been started, and was published regularly, one volume for each of the years 1876 to 1883 inclusive. Unfortunately, this series was brought to an end by the *Literaturblatt für Orientalische Philologie*, which was begun in 1884, when the Society's reports (*Jahresberichte*) definitively lapsed. The bibliographies in the *Literaturblatt* are the work of Dr. Klatt of the Royal Library of Berlin, and are models of accuracy and exhaustiveness. But now, with the completion of the bibliography for 1886, this publication also is to be suspended. Its place is to be taken by the *Orientalische Bibliographie*, a quarterly, whose first number is to appear this month. Prof. Müller hopes to overcome the difficulties of his predecessors by the superior organization of his editorial staff. His field extends over the religion, manners and customs, language, literature, and history of the peoples of Asia, Oceanica, and Africa. He already has direct connections with Egypt (Dr. Vollers of the Khedive's Library in Cairo is one of the editors) and India; and is establishing connections with Constantinople and other great literary centres of the East. In the name of the mutual interests of all concerned, we would most heartily second Prof. Müller's request that the publishers (or authors) of Oriental books or essays would promptly send a copy to the editorial office, at Königsberg, in Prussia. The annual subscription is six marks; this should be sent to the publishers.

—A lengthy communication in the Munich *Allgemeine Zeitung*, by the Egyptologist, Georg Steindorff, gives a detailed account of a curious papyrus acquired by the Royal Museum of Berlin from the collections of the late Prof. Lepsius (to whom an English lady had given it), and deciphered—though with some gaps, and not without some doubts as to accuracy—by the reporter. The papyrus, which is 1.70 metres long and comprises twelve columns of twenty-six lines of writing each, contains an historical-mythical tale, or rather series of tales, presumed by the decipherer to have been composed in the early period of the New Empire, about 1600 B. C. Pharaoh Khufu, Herodotus's Cheops, the builder of the great pyramid of Ghizeh, is the central figure of the narrative. To amuse himself he makes his princes tell him wondrous stories of the times of his ancestors. Prince Khafre (Chephren), the future builder of the second pyramid, tells a story of conjugal infidelity punished on the seducer by a crocodile formed of wax and magically endowed with life. This happened during the reign of Pharaoh Nebka. Another prince relates how Pharaoh Snofru, through the magic art of his chief reader-priest, recovered a precious thing dropped by one of his wives into the waters of a lake during a royal pleasure sail. But Prince Hardadaf prefers to tell of a wonderful man of Khufu's own time, the voracious magician Dedi, 110 years old, and residing in the south of Egypt. Khufu, astounded by what he hears, sends Hardadaf for Dedi, who appears, decapitates in the sight of the Pharaoh first a pigeon and then a bull, and restores the head and the life to each. Khufu now demands of the wonder-worker to procure him by his occult art the treasures of Thot. Dedi replies that only the oldest of the three sons to whom Reddedet is to give life could do that. Khufu asks who Reddedet is, and learns to his dismay that she is the wife of a priest of Ra, who is to bear to this sun-god three sons, all destined to reign over Egypt. Dedi promises relief against this calamity, by flooding the region of Sakhebu, where Reddedet dwells. Another chapter takes the reader to Sakhebu, and shows him how, at the bidding of the god Ra, the goddesses Isis, Nephthys, Meskhnet, and Heket acted as midwives in delivering Reddedet of her triple burden, and then secretly dropped three diadems into the corn store of the priest's wife, who, however, soon after so incenses, by a chastisement, one of her female servants that she starts to betray all that has happened to Pharaoh Khufu. Here the papyrus breaks off, and we are left to guess that the author depicted at the end the triumph of Ra and Reddedet, and that his aim was to cast a halo of divine legitimacy over the dynasty that succeeded the house of Khufu.

THE LATEST BOSWELL.

Boswell's Life of Johnson. Including Boswell's Journal of a Tour to the Hebrides and Johnson's Diary of a Journey into North Wales. Edited by George Birkbeck Hill, D.C.L., Pembroke College, Oxford. Six volumes. Oxford: The Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan & Co. 1887.

THE eighteenth century is beginning to have its

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revenge. It entertained the profoundest respect for itself; but its own extravagant estimate was followed by a depreciation to which no other century of a similar grade of achievement has ever been subjected. Its prose was neglected when it was not ridiculed, its poetry was pooh-poohed, its canons of taste were stigmatized as artificial and false. A reaction, however, has for some time past been plainly setting in. After the reign of sentiment and sensation and tumult under which we have been so long dwelling, we begin to find a welcome relief in the calmness and self-repression which characterized the literary work of the last century, and a charm even in its coldness, which often bordered closely upon tameness. No more marked evidence of this reviving interest can be seen than in the appearance of the work now lying before us, following closely as it does upon the elaborate edition of Napier.

It is not meant by this assertion to imply that any feeling about the eighteenth century has of itself led to the reproduction of this particular biography. Boswell's Johnson is a work that stands upon its own merits, and will always hold the place it has taken, undisturbed by any changes of literary tastes and fashions. But for that, a simple reprint is all that would be required. The immense labor, however, that has been spent upon this edition shows that supreme interest exists not only in the man, but in the period. The biography has been and always will be read for entertainment. It is now more and more read and studied for quite different reasons. Otherwise there would be little demand for the wealth of outside matter contained in this edition, and in particular for the ample supply of notes, which give information in regard to everything and everybody even so much as alluded to in the text.

The name of the present editor is well known to those who have devoted themselves even slightly to the study of the career of the man who for many years was styled alike by friends and enemies the great Cham or the great Colossus of literature. The title of *Johnsonianissimus*, which Boswell applied to Malone, and which is here transferred to the Master of Balliol, to whom the work is dedicated, can probably be more justly applied to Mr. Hill than to either of the other two. His investigations have long been carried on in this particular field. He has exhibited, moreover, a fairness of judgment in one matter which unfortunately is as rare as it is desirable. In order to show his appreciation of Johnson, he has not felt it incumbent upon him to depreciate his biographer. So much interest, indeed, has he displayed in the latter that it would be hardly unjust to apply to him also the title of *Boswellianissimus*. Not that he is unduly prejudiced in his favor, though at times he goes somewhat further than we should be willing to follow. He expresses in the interesting preface to this work a feeling of disappointment that his reprint of the correspondence between Boswell and Erskine met with so little attention. He seems to think that these letters were worthy of a favor which they had not received. Yet he evinced his own lack of faith by not printing them entire. He threw out no small part of the poetry in them as being valueless. Doubtless this was true; but it would be hard to persuade most readers of the complete work that the poetry was not fully as valuable as the prose.

There need be no fear, however, that any such fate as neglect will attend the present edition. The editor's feeling towards his author, moreover, will be justified by every one who has studied the man as carefully as he. Boswell's follies and vices not only lay upon the surface—he took pains to call attention to them if they were in any danger of being overlooked, to record them if there were any prospect of their being forgotten. No man has so systematically furnished materials for a depreciatory estimate of himself. Yet of all the paradoxes to which ingenuity has given birth and reputation given currency, there is probably none more absurd than Macaulay's dictum that Boswell was a great biographer because he was a great fool. Qualifications of that kind are not so rare that we should have failed, were this view correct, to find many results of a similar nature; and one of the most striking characteristics of 'The Life of Johnson' is its absolute literary uniqueness, as well as its unapproached excellence.

The accomplishment of such results is not the work of dunces. In fact, while Boswell's merits as a biographer are conceded by all, his merits as a man of letters are rarely admitted by any. Yet they are of the most pronounced character. He was the founder of a new school of writing, and none of the countless imitators he has had has ever equalled the original master. We are all liable to overlook or forget the difficulties that stood in the way of his attempt. The present is an age of biography. There is no situation in life so obscure, no fame so limited, that its occupant or possessor can hope to escape having his achievements or failures, his foibles or his virtues, put on permanent record. The modern biographer, in his search for subjects, fulfils strictly the Scriptural injunction to go out into the highways and hedges and hale them in. Especially is this true of his attitude towards men of letters. In their case he follows hard upon the heels of death, and is often unwilling to wait till the grave has closed over the victim he has marked for his own.

There was nothing of this feeling when Boswell began collecting materials for his work. Few lives of anybody were then written, and of men of letters almost none. Before the middle of the eighteenth century, biography had dealt occasionally with great divines and philosophers. As a general rule, however, outside of political and military leaders, it chronicled no lives save those of men who perished on the gallows. Johnson's account of Savage was really an innovation in literary methods; but the interest of that is due to the writer, and not to the subject, who was little above the grade of a Newgate hero. Pope was the first author in our tongue whose death was followed by hasty compilations of the kind now common, which set out to give an account of his career; and he did not die until 1744. Even this exceptional treatment he owed to the exceptional eminence of the position which he had long held in literature.

On the other hand, of numerous writers of the last century we have scarcely a genuine contemporary record. Fielding died in 1754, but no account of his life was published until one was prefixed to the edition of his works that appeared in 1762, and this is chiefly remarkable for what it does not contain. Of his famous contemporary, Richardson, nothing but the most inadequate sketches have even as yet appeared. We are almost as badly off in the case of Sterne and Smollett. The men who knew them, who could have given plenty of information about them, died without making any sign. How little even do we really know of Johnson's own life before Boswell came into contact with him. Those years of privation and misery, in particular, are lost to us, when he walked at times the streets of London all night because he had no place to lay his head. We get glimpses of them, but we cannot be said to know them.

The debt, therefore, that is due to Boswell is not of a kind to be met with a sneer. It is especially ungrateful to make use of his labors and then revile him, as if any one with the requisite feebleness and impudence could have accomplished the work he did. Nothing could be further from the truth. Boswell was a pioneer in his profession, and he knew it. He had a perfectly clear conception of what he was about to undertake, and a justifiable contempt for the literary methods that had been and still were in use. For, as if it were not enough for the human mind to be oppressed by the dignity of history, there was then flourishing in vigorous vitality a dignity of biography which had to be respected. This sternly repressed the least disposition on the part of the writer to pander to the frivolous desire on the part of the reader to acquire a knowledge of those personal details which eminently reveal the man. Perhaps, so long as this feeling was prevalent, it may have been just as well that so few biographies were written. Certainly only those who have waded through them can appreciate how jejune they generally are, how barren of all that interests and frequently of all that informs.

It was this baleful dignity of biography that Boswell effectually destroyed; and the work of destruction was done consciously. He was not to be turned aside from the course he had marked out by sneers or entreaties. He was unaffected by the contemptuous tone used towards the 'Journal of a Tour to the Hebrides'—which occupies nearly all of vol. v. of the present edition—and which, published the year after Johnson's death, outlined the nature of the more elaborate work that was to follow. The fact that while many abused it, everybody read it, doubtless dispelled any doubt, if such existed, as to his not having hit upon the right method. That method he unhesitatingly followed. He had plenty of people to give him advice how not to do it, to urge him not to draw the man as he was, but as he ought to be made to seem. Hannah More tells us almost tearfully how she "besought his tenderness for our virtuous and most revered departed friend, and begged he would mitigate some of his asperities"; and how Boswell roughly answered "he would not cut off his claws, nor make a tiger a cat, to please anybody." Fanny Burney tried hard to escape giving any information to "that biographical anecdotical memorandumner," as she styled Boswell. When at last the indefatigable seeker after knowledge did meet her, he gave her a new idea of the way a life of so great a man as Johnson should be written. "We have seen him long enough upon stilts," he said to her. "I want to show him in a new light. Grave Sam, and great Sam, and solemn Sam, and learned Sam—all these he has appeared over and over. Now I want to entwine a wreath of the graces across his brow. I want to show him as gay Sam, agreeable Sam, pleasant Sam."

No one can deny that Boswell realized his ideal. He had great opportunities, to be sure, though it is also to be added they were largely of his own making; but he improved them to the uttermost. As a result of a course clearly defined and consistently followed, not only is Johnson himself known to us, but likewise the society that gathered about him, as no other man and no other society are known in our literature. Boswell's method has deepened as well as broadened the fame which in his own day it was foolishly supposed to have lessened. The wisdom of Johnson's polysyllabic writings may come in process of time to be forgotten of most, but the vigor of his monosyllabic conversation will be for ever known of all men.

The editor does also full justice to Boswell's accuracy, which was by no means the mere accident of a retentive memory, as has been often asserted. It was the result of the most thorough and untiring pains. He neglected no sources of information, he left no statement unverified. His care did not save him from making mistakes, but it reduced them to a very low number. In the two or three controversies in which Boswell was concerned in consequence of an attempt to impeach the correctness of his statements, he

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came out notably triumphant. This is especially true of the one with that "tuneful old virgin," Miss Seward, as she is somewhere disrespectfully designated by Walpole. To this feeling about accuracy—which is something that an editor naturally respects as saving him a world of trouble—we are inclined to attribute Mr. Hill's rather depreciatory tone when speaking of Mrs. Piozzi. It is almost the only point to which we are disposed to take exception in his annotations. The faults of Mrs. Piozzi have always been unduly magnified. In a general way it may be said that accuracy of statement is something that men attain very rarely, and women never. Of the latter it is indeed hardly expected by the wise, and its absence is deplored rather than censured. Of course, the lively widow of Thrale did not always get her details straight, yet, for all that, it would be unjust to assert that the general impression she gives is much out of the way. The criticism to which she has been subjected proves nothing so much as the worthless nature of most criticism. It has always been distinctly influenced, consciously or unconsciously, by the prejudice that has prevailed against her for having contracted a second marriage with an Italian music-teacher. From the very outset all England felt that for some reason it was incumbent upon it to cherish the memory of the defunct brewer by expressing resentment at this conduct of his widow, though it was not a matter with which it had any concern. This feeling shows itself even as late as the present day. The practical English mind, which at heart looks upon the making of beer as altogether more respectable than the making of music, has never forgiven Mrs. Thrale for entering into what it chooses to call a *mésalliance*. She apparently never had any reason to regret her course, and the public clamor about it was as silly as it was impertinent. Marriages which meet the approval of everybody do not turn out so invariably delightful that we can afford to assume a censorship of the parties who marry with no loftier idea than that of suiting themselves alone.

This feeling, however, whether just or unjust, has nothing to do with the merits of the present work. It would be presumptuous to assert that any edition of a great classic can be or will be a final one, yet it is rather a safer prophecy than those usually made to predict that this particular one is likely to retain that position so long as there is no great advance in the state of our knowledge. The amount of labor that has been expended in perfecting it has been enormous. Much of it is shown in details that would escape the attention of all save those who have to some extent gone over the same ground. The index attains almost to the dignity of a marvel of care and industry, though the editor, in spite of it, feels called upon to apologize for the intentional omission of one class of references. It covers 288 pages of double columns. Of the value of the notes we have no space to speak at large. They cover almost every point that can possibly present itself to any inquirer. We have tested both the exactness and the fulness of the information contained in many of them, and as critics we might be justified in feeling a certain sense of injury in finding so little of which to complain. On one point only, so far as we have observed, are we disposed to question their accuracy; and the error, if it be an error, is one for which there is ample excuse. The editor tells us (vol. i., p. 330) that a paper under the name, the *Idler*, had been started seven years before Johnson began the publication of essays under that title. For his authority he refers us to the Carter and Talbot correspondence, though the passage containing it occurs in vol. i., p. 337, and not, as is here given, in vol. ii., p. 33. In that occurs a distinct statement, in a letter of June, 1751, that "there is a paper called 'The Idler.'" Perilous as it is to maintain a negative in such a case, we venture to declare that there was then no paper of that name; that no number of it can now be shown anywhere, or in fact has ever been seen by anybody. We venture, further, to say that the periodical called in the above-mentioned correspondence the *Idler*, was really the *Inspector* of the notorious Dr. John Hill, which he had begun to publish in the previous March in the *London Daily Advertiser and Literary Gazette*. In fact, the very letter in which the *Idler* is mentioned, speaks of the papers going under that name as being published in the *Literary Gazette*.

It is gratifying to learn from the editor's preface that he has before him the preparation of three other works that deal directly with the man whose life has been here so carefully edited. One of these is of great importance. This is the collection of Johnson's letters that have not been printed in the Life. They are scattered over books and periodicals, and it is full time they were brought together in compact and accessible form. It is pleasant to know that the editing of them will be in the hands of a scholar so learned, so painstaking, and so fair-minded as Dr. Hill has shown himself to be in the preparation of the great work of which we have furnished so inadequate a notice.

SCHOTTMUELLER'S TEMPLARS.

Der Untergang des Templer-Ordens. Mit urkundlichen und kritischen Beiträgen von Dr. Konrad Schottmüller. 2 vols., 8vo, pp. 760, 450. Berlin. 1887.

THE destruction of the Order of the "Poor Soldiers of the Temple" is an event which will never lose its interest. The dramatic suddenness of its fall, the heroism of its members who perished in the flames rather than admit the guilt imputed to it, the contrast between its glorious career for nearly two centuries and its extinction in disgrace, will always render the event, to the ordinary reader, one of the most impressive episodes in mediæval history. To the learned, moreover, the mysterious questions to which it gives rise afford a perpetual subject for acute investigation and fanciful speculation, heightened by the claim of Freemasonry to be the legitimate descendant of the Temple, through the so-called charter of transmission of Larmenius. In recent times, Van Os has asserted the guilt of the order from a high-church standpoint, to vindicate the memory of Clement V.; while Hammer-Purgstall, Wilcke, Mignard, Loiseleur, Prutz, and others have constructed theories, each more ingenious than its rivals, to prove that the Templars were Gnostics, Manicheans, Luciferans, or heretics of some original description.

With true German assiduity, Prof. Schottmüller has undertaken to solve the problem by an exhaustive investigation of the evidence, reinforced by some hitherto unknown documents which he has transcribed from MSS. in the Vatican Library, and which constitute his second volume. More than twelve hundred octavo pages devoted to a single event may well exhaust the appetite of the most resolute *helluo librorum;* but the author is not yet satisfied, and proposes to issue another work, in which he will compile the statistics of the Order from all attainable sources. For such an enterprise he is well qualified by his minute acquaintance with nearly all the documents which have reached us and the painstaking character of his researches.

We wish we could say as much for the results of his labor on the present work. The new material which he has printed is interesting, and adds some details to our knowledge of the prolonged and intricate trial of the Templars, especially in Italy and Cyprus, and serves to confirm the conviction that the most unscrupulous means were used by the agents both of Philip the Fair and Clement V. to secure condemnation. The original portion of the volumes, however, is of little worth. Unfortunately the author has not been content to present a clear and comprehensive history of the event. It has seemed to him necessary to have a novel theory and to use his materials for its demonstration. Unconsciously to himself, his convictions are so strong that his assumptions become facts and are stated without qualification, so that the reader who is not familiar with all the multitudinous details of the successive events cannot distinguish between that which is based upon documentary evidence and that which is evolved from the internal consciousness of the writer. Throughout, the attitude is that of an advocate and not of a judge. Everything which supports the author's side of the case is made the most of—beaten out, in fact, to the tenuity of gold-leaf, with a diffuseness and repetition which is apt to become wearisome—while that which militates against his views is, though not suppressed, yet passed over so lightly that the ordinary reader is not allowed to recognize its importance or its bearing.

Prof. Schottmüller's theory is, that the Templars were not guilty of the heresies ascribed to them, but that their destruction became necessary to Philip because they had entered into an alliance with Clement to enable him to throw off the oppressive domination of the French King; that Clement was by no means the weak and irresolute character ordinarily described, but a firm and sagacious statesman, who did everything he could to save his allies until matters had gone so far that the interests of the Church required their sacrifice, when he joined in procuring the condemnation of the Order and successfully saved its property for transfer to the Hospitallers.

It would require more space than we have at command to follow the author through the political maze of the transactions between Philip and Clement, and show how he has been unconsciously betrayed into misleading his readers in the effort to defend his thesis. Little interest attaches nowadays to the motives of the actors of the drama except as a matter of pure historical speculation. It is otherwise, however, with the question of the guilt or innocence of the Templars, and as to this we may be allowed to criticise the author's method. He subjects the confessions and depositions of the accused and of witnesses to a searching analysis, in which he often displays close investigation and shrewd reasoning; but the fallacy of his process lies in his accepting whatever evidence goes to prove the innocence of the Order, and in his rejecting that which makes for their guilt. He thus follows the example of his antagonists, such as Wilcke and Prutz, who adopt the same process in selecting such evidence as suits their purpose; and though he perpetually sneers at them, his conclusions, while happening to be more correct, are scientifically as baseless as theirs. No one who is familiar with the criminal procedure of the period will attach any weight to confessions extracted by bribery, starvation, prolonged harsh treatment, or the use or threat of torture, while at the same time the professions of innocence made by those who were not subjected to these influences are so much a matter of course that they are similarly worthless, and the evidence of outside witnesses amounts to little beyond a vague expression of general public opinion. The only reasonable method of dealing with the question is to consider it as a whole, with reference to its possibilities and probabilities; to throw wholly out of consideration the exculpatory evidence; and to sift the incriminating testimony with a view to see whether a consistent story of

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guilt can be evolved from it that will overbalance the inherent improbability of the accusations. It is not likely that any one who will thus approach the subject with an unbiassed mind will reach any other conclusion than that the Templars were sacrificed to the cupidity of Pope and King.

Abendröte. Psychologische Betrachtungen. Von Paul Lanzky. Berlin: Duncker. 1887.

UNDER the title of 'Evening Red' and the subtitle of "Psychological Observations," Herr Lanzky publishes a mass of aphoristic deliverances which indicate at least that both authors and publishers in Germany still reckon upon more or less of a popular appetite for this species of literature. The "observations" number in all an even 500. They vary in length from a line to a page, and are arranged under rubrics such as "From the Soul of the Sage," "Passion and Passionlessness," "Against Pessimism," "Religion and Art," "Woman and Love," "Solitude," etc. The quality of the thought strikes us as very uneven; many of the reflections, in fact the great majority, seem to spring from the mind of an honest, sagacious, and highly intelligent thinker, but others are the very essence of pompous vacuity. Here, for example, is number one: "Who art thou that the whole world cannot touch thee with its love or its hate, its sorrow or its joy? I am who I wish to be, and I shall always wish to be who I shall be." And again, number twenty-five: "A voice comes to me at evening and says: 'Thou hast been a man.' In the evening there approaches a second voice, which inquires: 'Art thou a man? Art thou *that* man?'" To all of which, as to many other of Herr Lanzky's meditations, one can only say in the ever-memorable words of Captain Bunsby: "The bearings of this observation lays in the application on it."

What is the worth, at best, of the collections of aphorisms in which many Germans have been and are so fond of expressing themselves? A popular maxim may be valuable as a rule of life; it is, or is supposed to be, a condensed expression of the general experience, and as such it saves thought, and, even when not implicitly accepted, it may serve as a useful starting-point for reflection. The same may be said of the sayings of great men; in such a case the aphorism concentrates the wisdom of an individual whose character is such as to give peculiar interest and authority to his deliberate utterance. It matters but little that he offers no argument for his opinion: the argument is supplied by his life or by his other writings. Again, a brief aphoristic observation may be valuable for its wit, its humor, or for something in its literary quality. Such "sayings," which make no pretence of appeal to the reader's sober judgment, but rather to his sense of literary brightness, are, when occurring incidentally, one of the potent charms of literature; and the writer who gives nothing in this line and never calls his reader's lead-pencil into requisition, may be an instructive, but is likely to be a somewhat dull, companion.

But what is to be said of the aphoristic style as an ordinary vehicle of literary expression? What is to be said of a book consisting entirely of aphorisms? To our own taste such a book is tiresome from the very nature of the case. Even the brightest scintillations of wit or of literary genius lose half their power when removed from their proper connection and occasion and served up *en masse* to be taken one after the other, unrelieved and undiluted. Much worse is the case when we have to do with mere miscellaneous opinions, which are not scintillant at all, or are so only in a low degree. One tires of the inconsecutiveness of such a book; one tires of its oracular and apodictic manner of expression, and thus even real "gems of thought" fail to produce their proper effect upon the mind.

There was a time when the mania for aphoristic fragments became a sort of epidemic disease in Germany. The mania began with the Romanticists, Novalis and Friedrich Schlegel, with both of whom the fragment form was only the outward manifestation of inward unripeness and literary impotence. But the vogue being once set, it was widely copied, and copied especially by persons who laid claim to peculiar transcendental enlightenment, and affected to despise the slow and laborious mental processes of the unilluminated. And so it came about that numerous writers who had no title whatever to be considered as oracles, began showering upon the public collections of short oracular sayings in which the hardest questions of thought were dogmatically passed upon in a magisterial tone, and in language characterized usually by great singularity of expression, and by a more or less skilfully counterfeited appearance of intellectual subtlety. The fashion produced evil results in Germany, and when it passed over into England and New England, it produced evil results there. The idea that the perfection of literary utterance is to be found in strange and whimsical turns of expression, and in would-be startling paradoxes which, when pressed, yield simply nothing to the mind, is essentially an Oriental, and semi-barbarous idea. Rhetoric, at its best, is, as Plato long ago defined it, the art of persuasion.

Buddhism in Christendom; or, Jesus the Essene. By Arthur Lillie. London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co. 1887.

MR. LILLIE, who is well known as a writer on Buddhism, is not an expert or specialist in this field of Eastern literature, but a theorist; no doubt an honest theorist, but nothing more. We take up his book, therefore, expecting to be entertained, or perhaps astonished, if not shocked, at his conclusions. And, indeed, we are so; for Mr. Lillie is an outspoken and unflinching writer, and never fails to tell us what he means. He puts together some statements about Buddha, and compares them with corresponding statements about Christ, and then, as the religion of Buddha preceded the Christian religion, he concludes the latter is borrowed from, or at least indebted to, the former.

We need not say that this mode of argument is worse than futile: it is provoking and harmful. Many serious writers think they can trace a subtle connection between the outlines of the two religious systems; but to say that Christianity is a copy or perversion of Buddhism, is incorrect and misleading. It is impossible to go further than Seydel in this study, and he proposes to compare Buddhism with Christianity as one biographical *plan* may suggest another, the substance of the memoir being filled in from original sources, but framed on the plan of its predecessor. This, in fact, is just what Dr. Völter has proposed in reference to the composition of the Book of "the Revelation," in his little work, 'Die Entstehung der Apokalypse.' His theory has been taken up by Herr Eberhard Vischer, and endorsed by Dr. Harnack. The theory is, that the Book of "the Revelation" was originally a Jewish Apocalypse, which has been adapted and set in a Christian frame, with Christian interpolations.

Now, Seydel proposes just this explanation for the composition of the Synoptic Gospels. He supposes that a Christian convert met with a copy of the legend of Buddha's life (we may observe that there can be no shadow of doubt that this legend was put together and widely diffused *before* the Christian era). Having read this (it was probably in poetry), he formed the plan of superseding it by a more excellent work, the Life of Christ. This Life was framed on the same plan, from the beginning to the end, as the Eastern story; but the materials worked into the plan were of a higher order, and founded on highest truth.

We can see no objection to this explanation of the undoubted sameness of outline that marks the two records. It is well understood that the highest conceptions, whether in poetry or art, are often founded (sometimes unconsciously) on the plan of a vastly inferior model; and, judging from the analogy of the Old Testament ritual, we can see nothing derogatory to the Gospel histories if we suppose this to have really happened in their case. Beyond this we are not disposed to go in the comparison of Buddhism with Christianity. The two are allied in many ways; but no vital truth in the history of Christ can be proved to be borrowed (in the naked sense of the word) from the Life of the Eastern sage.

Parish Problems. Hints and Helps for the People of the Churches. Edited by Washington Gladden. The Century Co.

MORE than a score of writers have coöperated with Dr. Gladden in producing this book. Its wide range corresponds to its widely drawn materials, all the incidentals and accessories of the modern church being treated of—from the pastor's wife and children to the choir-leader. Several of the topics are handled by experts; the pages on church architecture, for example, being the work of Mr. E. C. Gardner. The reader encounters no more repetition than was to have been expected from such a diversity of authorship, dealing with subjects so related. The theological tone, so far as it has occasion to make itself distinct, is highly liberal; æsthetic and liturgical worship is decidedly advocated, and a vast amount of good advice is given to the laity—to whom the book is especially addressed—on all the delicate matters involved in the relation of pastor and congregation. Curiously, the writer who has the most to say on the vexed questions of ministerial propriety and parishional duty has, in experience, signally failed to apply practically the theoretical wisdom here afforded. Altogether, with much that is commonplace, the book contains enough that is fresh and pointed to make a distinct place for itself, and we do not doubt that it will find a great sale among those church people who are not members of the Society for the Suppression of ad-Vice.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. His Life, his Works, his Friendship. By George Lowell Austin. Illustrated. New edition. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1888.

THIS is a reissue of a work which at the time of its appearance may have been useful. It was begun under Longfellow's own eye, as a part of a volume which should include biographical sketches of eminent literary Americans, and was at a later time, after a necessary interruption, continued and elaborated under the encouragement and advice of Longfellow's friend John Owen. It has, however, been superseded by the Life and Memorials of the poet. It contains, it is true, a fuller account of Longfellow's ancestry, and of the characteristics of Portland and of Bowdoin College in the days when they were a home for him. The early poems, suppressed by him and first brought to light in book form by Richard H. Shepherd, are reprinted in full, and his minor and undistinguished work in prose has been carefully traced in the current literature of the day. There are long extracts from prose and verse, to illustrate his years abroad, or to analyze his literary labors at home; Sam Ward's story of how the

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"Skeleton in Armor" was published, and Howells's lengthy description of how the translation of Dante was criticised, and other familiar anecdotage about special poems, go to swell the volume; and thus the book is made up heterogeneously, and comes to a considerable bulk, room being found even for a narrative of the funeral services as detailed as a newspaper report. Neither biographically, critically, nor pictorially is it a great success; as a stop-gap until a complete life from authentic sources should appear, it had a certain though not high usefulness; but now, in the light of the abundant and varied materials supplied in Mr. Samuel Longfellow's three volumes of Memorials, a book of this disproportioned and superficial character is more than insufficient—it is hardly to be excused. Moreover, even without reference to our present fulness of knowledge regarding Longfellow's life, it is a trial to the much-enduring reader of these prolix times; it carries the sin of tediousness to a most unconscionable extent. If any one wishes to know the facts and dates of Longfellow's life, he can consult some dictionary of biography; if he wishes an impression of the quality and environment of the man, he will do better to read fifty pages of the Memorials at random than industriously to wade through a dozen popular biographies like this.

Rural Hours. By Susan Fenimore Cooper. New and revised edition. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1887.

THE reissue of this volume brings again before the public one of the pioneer books in that department of country scenes, bird and plant life, the change of the seasons, and all the minor incident of the daily life of nature, of which the literary register has become superabundant. The fact that the landscape is that of the Cooper homestead adds something of personal and extrinsic interest to the story, which by itself is nothing more than the diary of a year in the country. It was written, the author tells us, "in good faith," every event, every impression being real; but there was little need of this assurance, for it is only by habitual attention to external things and the closest accuracy in describing them, that any success is possible in this sort of composition. The year is the well-known American one, with its tardy and delaying spring, hot summer, long and brooding autumn, and keen winter; the country is that of the interior lakes of New York; and there is a background of the expiring Indian tribes, the bold, tree-felling pioneer, and everywhere the aroma of a district still half wild and in process of being reduced to civilization. The observer has the best of qualities needful to her work in the strong and vital interest she takes in the animate life of nature, and in her sensibility to the moods of the sky and forest. The pages of reflection or of science that make the episodes of the record of what actually took place before her eyes, are of that non-insistent and merely incidental kind with which walks in the woods are really varied. In every way the tone of the volume is consistent and harmonized with the matter, and, for what it purports to be, the book ranks well with its successors of later years and younger hands; and it is pleasant to be able to associate this picture of a life in retirement with nature with our memories of the novelist of the woods.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Bancroft, H. H. Popular History of the Mexican People. San Francisco: The History Co. $4.
Braddon, Miss M. E. Like and Unlike. George Munro. 20 cents.
Brinton, D. G. Ancient Nahuatl Poetry, containing the Nahuatl Text of 32 Ancient Mexican Poems, with a Translation, Introduction, Notes, and a Vocabulary. Philadelphia: D. G. Brinton.
Carpenter, Esther B. South-County Neighbors. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.
Church, Rev. A. J. With the King at Oxford: A Tale of the Great Rebellion. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Finch, J. B. Speeches. The People Against the Liquor Traffic. Temperance Publication House. 30 cents.
Fresh Woods and Pastures New. By the Author of 'Frank's Ranche.' London. Sampson Low, Marston, Searle & Rivington.
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